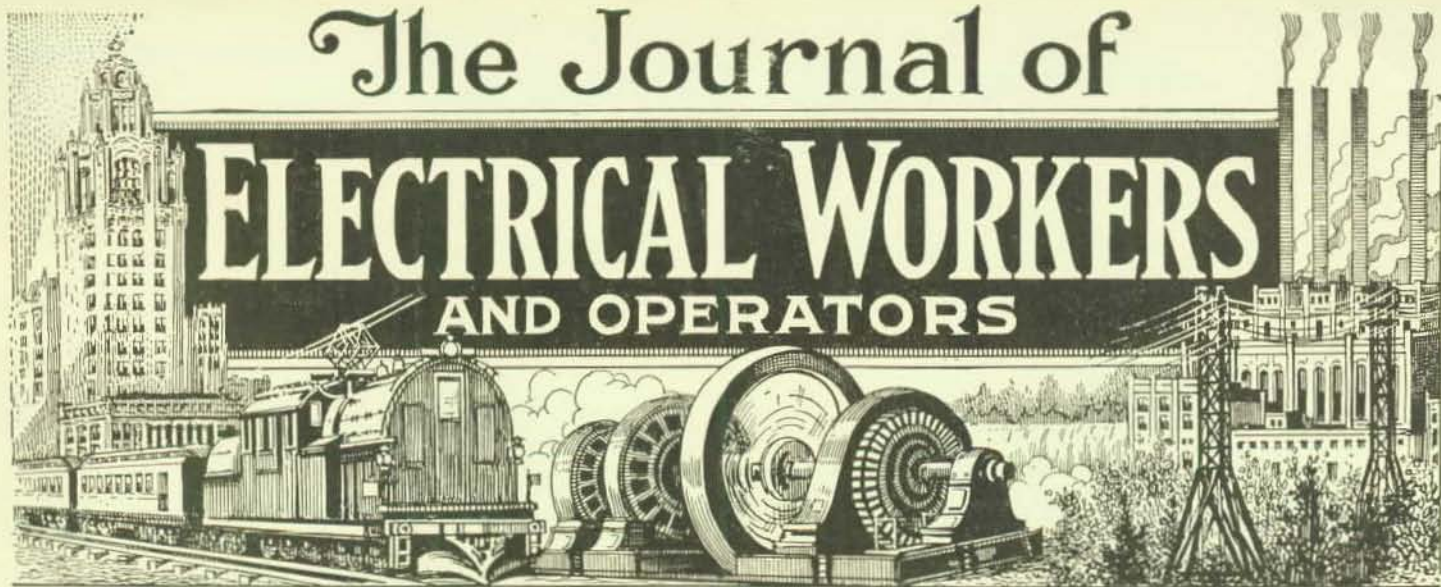


The Journal of

ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS



RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXXI

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER, 1932

NO. 9

Industrialization — How?



-truth about steel houses-

Nobody Can Do the Impossible

but —,

We like small newsboys



We appreciate those who
do our laundry and
other hard work



We admire the service
performed by orphan
asylums



but —,

We dislike to think that any of these would be the fate of our own loved ones,
made unavoidable because of our wrong choice between necessities today.

Paying insurance premiums is some-
times impossible

but —,

Oftentimes they are unpaid because
we do not make supreme effort to
pay them.

**Present Known Conditions Can Be Met Better By Ourselves Than the Future
Can be Met by Our Loved Ones Without Insurance Protection.**

DO NOT LET YOUR INSURANCE LAPSE !

Union Cooperative Insurance Association

1200 15th Street, N. W.

Washington, D. C.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, 1200 15th Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

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Magazine Chat

It's a far cry to India. But our Journal is read there. The April number of the M. & S. M. Railwayman contains two pages of President Broach's comment. It is headed "Frank Advice to Trade Union Officials."

The Electrical Trades Journal, official organ of the Electrical Trades Union, Great Britain, frequently uses President Broach's comment under the title "American Comment."

Truly printer's ink is a powerful and volatile medium of communication. Nothing, not even radio, exceeds its power.

John S. Henderson, Johnson City, writes us to say that it is a mistake, he believes, to talk and write depression. He wants more cheerful news. "I read the Worker from cover to cover every month and I use it for recreation and cheer, and I am getting tired of gloom," he adds.

Copies of the August number—containing material on economic planning—have just gone to the International Management Institute, Geneva, Switzerland—on request.

Letters to this Journal indicate that our locals are carrying on heroically in the face of the present depression. Many of them are making—if not spectacular—real gains. This is news that can excite pride in the heart of every member.

It is a great organization. It is growing greater, and destined to play a still greater role in the electrical industry.



By Forain

THE HOME RECOGNIZED

This Tragie Painting Deplets the Anguish of a Family Returning After War Has Passed That Way. But Its Significance Does Not End With War. It Has Meaning For Millions in America Today.





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Vol. XXXI

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER, 1932

No. 9

Industrialize the Building Trades—How?

THE automobile industry is an industrialized industry. The building construction industry is *not* industrialized. The money-makers, that is the investing bankers, who often ignore management problems and humanitarian aims, wish to industrialize the building industry.

This is the biggest news of the generation to electricians and other building trades workers, to electrical contractors, and to American citizens in general, because it contains a choice to be made ultimately by the public as to the whole course of a basic American industry in the next 10 or 15 years.

The resolve to industrialize the building industry has not arisen out of consultations with the public or prospective house owners. Their individual tastes, needs, desires have not been consulted. No conferences have been held with the workers involved in the erection of houses. The unions have been completely ignored. If electrical contractors and other contractors involved in the building industry have been consulted, these conferences have not leaked out to the public. In short, the drive to industrialize the building industry is not, strictly speaking, an industry matter at all. It is being conceived by men completely on the outside. They are bankers, heads of steel corporations, heat units, electrical manufacturers, plate glass interests, and architects employed by these corporate heads. The scheme is titanic and involves, it is hoped by its fomenters, the complete replacement of the present group of builders, contractors, and workers, by a completely new set of builders, contractors and workers—namely the manufacturers involved and by a completely new group of workers, a group about one-twentieth the size of the million odd now involved in the work of creating shelter.

Adds to Unemployment

This drive is part of the inevitable logic of the new technology directed by financiers with one aim—that of making profits. It arrives when the building trades unions are weakened by a long depression and when contractors are short of funds. It arrives when the public, under the lash of the depression, has been forced to postpone needed building for about three years. It arrives when American families to the total of hun-

Stop now and ask "Where are we going?" This article contains the most important news to the building industry of a generation.

dreds of thousands are forced to double up in inadequate shelters. It arrives when the public mind is being agitated by humanitarian considerations and by education of social-minded persons who have started a movement for the leveling of slums.

In short, the move to industrialize the building industry is a part of the general picture of American economy. A community job involving the very basic life of the community, which should involve every element in that community, is being usurped by a group of powerful money-makers who wish to cash in on the situation created by the depression, and by the public sentiment created by this need, to the extent of millions and even billions of dollars.

Consider for a moment the automobile industry, an industrialized industry. What do we have?

1. Gigantic corporations in the hands of few men.
2. Control divorced from stockholders or producers.
3. Mass production.
4. Mechanized production.
5. A complete indifference and ignorance of the aspirations of the workers in this industry.
6. Organized opposition to unionization.
7. A technical excellence apart from humanitarian aims.
8. A high pressure sales force marketing the goods under installment buying irrespective of the needs of the underlying population.

Detroit today is a symbol of what such an industry can do for the community. Want—hundreds of thousands thrown upon the mercy of a community ill prepared to take care of them, businessless factories glossed over by the Pollyanna advertising so characteristic of the industry. It is this state and condition of things that financiers would transfer to the basic building industry.

In Name of "Progress"

The moving spirits of the new drive for industrialization think of the present

building industry as old-fashioned—whatever that means. Changing it means to them complete ignoring of the workers in the industry, complete indifference to individual tastes on the part of home builders, drastic reduction in cost of production, due to mass mechanized manufacture, and the elimination of what they describe as expensive, lengthy labor at the site of construction.

It should be pointed out that this scheme is being pushed with avidity irrespective of the fact that the new technology has created a constant pool of unemployed at a time when the nation's unemployed have reached the unprecedented total of 13,000,000. Quite callously the movers in this new game admit that they expect to change the personnel engaged in building. They expect to replace contractors with great industrialists. They expect to make the manufacturer the central factor in the industry.

For the present the drive toward industrialization centers in the fabrication of steel houses. Already these models have been shown in various cities. They have been ballyhooed in elite magazines. They are being exploited with the cunning appeal that anyone who disregards their questionable merits is old-fashioned, out-of-date, and un-American. They are expected greatly to stimulate the flagging steel industry. They expect to offer a valuable market to manufacturers that are overbuilt, and have over-exploited a too willing public. These steel houses are to be sold like automobiles. They are to be fabricated at a central factory containing plumbing and electrical work, to be shipped on a flat car to the buyer, to be assembled in a few hours by unskilled workmen who cannot demand anything but a laborer's wage for the job.

Though the drive centers for the present in the manufacture and sale of steel houses, it goes much beyond this in conception. It expects to transform a basic industry from one type of production to a revolutionary type of production. There is to be a complete elimination of skill and a complete elimination of unionized workers.

We quote at length from the May issue of "Fortune" magazine for its analysis of what ails the building industry and the building trades unions, and for its solution—namely, industrialization: "The one outstanding characteristic

of the building industry as a whole (and a characteristic we have had occasion to notice in earlier articles of this series) is its failure to industrialize. It is still in large part an unreclaimed, handwork industry. Materials, and particularly the materials of house manufacture, are cut to hand size and hand weight for hand labor, and the methods of application in masonry, for example, have changed in no important respect since the Israelites dried their mud bricks in the valley of the Nile and the masons of York Minster earned their fivepence a day working from sun to sun with half an hour's nap in summer.

History Revived

"Prior to 1900, the process of mechanization which had so profoundly affected American manufactures had barely touched building. The pneumatic riveter was not invented until 1898. The power shovel was not transferred from railroad construction to building until the same decade. Concrete-mixing machinery came into general American use in the building boom of the '20's. Welding machinery was introduced in 1920. The electric hoist was introduced in 1890 and the gasoline in 1905. The cement gun was invented in 1898, and widely used for building in the '20's. Woodworking, flooring, and surfacing machines belong to the same epoch.

"And even today the effect on the industry, outside the field of large-scale operations, is relatively unimportant. Few machines are used in house building. Masonry, roofing, carpentry, plastering, painting, and tilesetting are still hand operations. Plumbing and electrical work are largely manual and the labor costs on the job which, in a modern automobile, may amount to no

more than 12 or 15 per cent of the total will, in a house, amount to 25 per cent or 30.

"The consequences from the labor point of view, are two:

"First, the old established crafts with their guild beginnings and traditional proprietorship of the secrets of the trade have not been broken up in the construction industry as they have been elsewhere. The builder, originally a 'master mason' combining the functions of architect, builder, and clerk of the works (the word architect does not appear until 1563) still stands in approximately his old relation to his workmen, and the old possessive attitude of the craft toward the job it works at still remains. The building trades workman is migratory. He is a 'journeyman'—journeyman carpenter, journeyman bricklayer, journeyman plasterer. Where the ordinary industrial workman is dependent on his factory and tied down to the district—steel district, cotton district, coal district—where his trade may be practiced, the carpenter may go anywhere. He may drift down the Atlantic Coast with a building boom, using his whip-steel saw on Florida cypress and Georgia pine, turn west into Louisiana and Mississippi when the Florida hotels collapse into their mortgagees' hands, bang nails into cheap spruce studding in some Texas town, ride the dead-ends north to St. Louis with his weathered tools folded in his carpenter's apron under his arm, knock together the cement-stained boards for a new form in St. Paul, bum his way out west on the empty trucks, pick up a three-months' job in Billings, and end up on the Coast with a house of his own and a foreman's pay, boxing fish in a cannery. His

equipment is his knowledge and his tools—the plasterer's hawk and trowel and float and darby, the sheet metal worker's tongs and seamer and wrench and shears, the painter's brushes and duster and putty knife and scaffold, the plumber's joint-runner and chisel and compass and brace, the bricklayer's brick trowel and buttering trowel and pointing trowel and his hammer. Once a boy has passed his apprenticeship and bought his tools he can work wherever work is available. And work may be available anywhere. Even in times of general depression local building booms will start and flourish and die away on Long Island or in Michigan. And the masons and carpenters will gather and disperse.

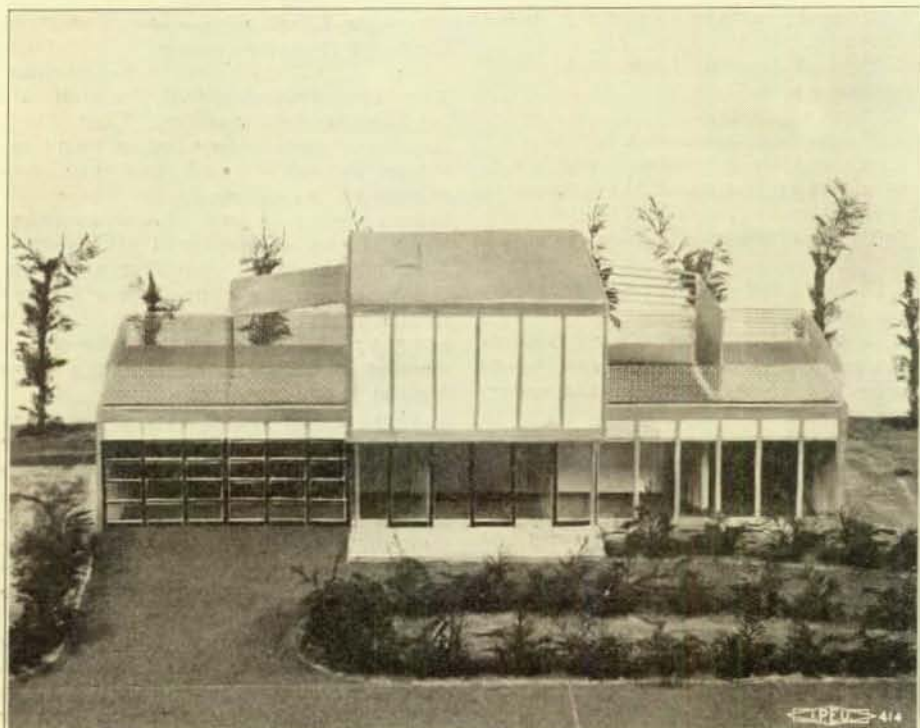
Measures Union's Strength

"Secondly, the recent partial introduction of machinery in building and the example of mechanization in other industries has emphasized the solidarity of the building crafts and aggravated the worker's proprietary attitude. In 1904 the Bricklayers' Union somewhat prematurely announced that 'the success and prosperity of our calling are due to the nonexistence of competitive machinery.' And the opposition of the unions to mechanical innovations, such as the paint-spraying machine, etc., constitutes a chapter of labor history of the greatest significance.

"In other words the strength of the unions in the industry is due (1) to the fact that the old identity of the crafts remains and (2) to the fact that that identity is now threatened. Nothing could be more misguided than the opinion that the building-trades unions are radical or revolutionary. On the contrary they are conservative and obstructive. The state of mind of their members is directly comparable to the state of mind of the businessman whose business is threatened. As Professor Haber puts it in his excellent *INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS IN THE BUILDING INDUSTRY* (Harvard University Press, 1930) " * * * the building trades worker views his organization as a business institution paying dividends in the form of higher wages, shorter hours, better working conditions and greater control over those factors which endanger the security of the job * * * the practices and policies enforced are not unlike those enforced by business men generally."

"Not of such is the kingdom of radical propaganda. The carpenter's attitude is the attitude of Joe Williams in Dos Passos' 1919, who replied to the suggestion that he join the I. W. W. and carry a red card and be a class-conscious worker: " * * * that stuff was only for foreigners, but if somebody started a white man's party to fight the profiteers * * *."

The situation is growing increasingly clear each day and each week. The issue is not confused but clearly defined. The community way of accomplishing industrialization would be to call into



This Model of the Steel House, Even Under Favorable Light, Does Not Idealize the Proposed Substitute For Present Homes as Much as Publicity Artists' Drawings.

conference every element concerned; namely, workers and their unions, contractors, jobbers, architects, engineers and home builders, along with bankers and industrialists. A plan would then evolve to take care of the interests of each of these groups with evolutionary effort to accomplish the aim of low cost housing, consistent with good taste and sound construction, providing home values as well as shelter for the owner. This of course is not done. It is not the custom of bankers and industrialists to consult the underlying workers and in this case, the underlying technicians. The movement comes from the top, from money-makers, powerful and proud, with nearly every weapon of influence at command. Still we doubt their ability to put their scheme across. Though the depression favors them on the side of power, it doesn't favor them on the side of ideas. We do not believe that the American people want the kind of house that is being offered, nor do we believe that any group of men, however powerful or however dizzy with power, can uproot one industry and replace it by another.

There was a time not very long ago when the most outspoken organs of anti-union propaganda were saying that unions were no longer needed. The theory was that employers had reached that stage of enlightenment, and prosperity had reached that stage of stability that the social value of unions had been thrust into eclipse. Prosperity had worked this magic. The average man was to achieve economic independence through the stock market, or through purchasing shares on the installment basis from the corporation for which he worked. Employers without the goad of law or public opinion were expected to improve working conditions in a way that left the reformer out of calculation.

Of course this point of view is now knocked into a cocked hat. The grand bubble of prosperity has been punctured, and it is understood only too well that the prosperity that was supposed to have existed in 1929 was founded on an unsubstantial and even dishonest basis. It is also known that employers are human, and when they are pushed by economic circumstances and when they see their profits dwindling they invoke the old superstitions and follow the same anti-union practices that their predecessors did a hundred years ago.

Where unionized industries have taken only one, or no cut, ununionized industries have taken three or four. Through the co-operation of unions, workers have been able to aid themselves in ways that have not been permitted to workers in ununionized corporations.

In short, it is not likely that the anti-union propagandists can bring forth the economics of 1929 with any chance that they will be accepted. Unions are more needed today than ever before.

We urgently suggest that every member of the building industry read this article.

It appears like a stroke of genius for the new adventurers in the basic housing industry to expect to outflank the union movement simply by putting a new product on the market.

PERPETUAL MOTION ROBOT WILL WORK UNTENDED

Mr. T. Dieden, a mechanic of Carlsund, Sweden, has built a robot which has wound his clock continuously for 14 years without human aid and which is believed to be capable of running forever, or at least until its metal parts wear out and fall apart. In one sense the robot clock attains perpetual motion but it does not violate the scientific principle against getting energy out of nothing, for the energy that keeps the machine in motion is taken from the weather in the form of changes in the temperature and pressure of the air.

The power that moves the clock from hour to hour is from weights which are able, it is computed, to keep the clock going for a year and a half. Meanwhile the robot rewinds these weights continually by the changes in temperature and air pressure. This is done by an ingenious arrangement of sealed metal boxes which expand and contract if the air pressure or temperature changes, much as the sealed spiral tube of an aneroid barometer expands and contracts with changes of pressure or as the sealed bulb of a recording thermometer changes size with the temperature. Levers and ratchets are so arranged that each expansion of the sealed air boxes works a gear wheel which lifts the clock weights a trifle. When air conditions cause the sealed metal boxes to contract the ratchet works the other way and the weights again are lifted slightly. The mechanism will be useful, it is believed, when scientists wish to operate recording instruments or other light machinery in isolated places. Admiral Byrd, for example, might have left robot weather recorders in Antarctica to run continuously for a generation or a century until some other explorer came to take away the records.

Equity before the law is impossible so long as the rich and powerful are represented in court by highly educated lawyers while a large part of the poor and ignorant are represented by untrained and incompetent men. Until such a condition is corrected, there will be little justice in the courts.—Judge Clarence H. Goodwin, February 23, 1922.

EXPERTS SHAKE DICE TO STUDY WEATHER

Shaking dice to study weather cycles is a recent activity of Professor C. F. Marvin, Chief of the United States Weather Bureau, reported by him in the current issue of that Bureau's "Monthly Weather Review." It was suggested by Mr. S. L. Moyer, Professor Marvin reports, that the apparent cyclic variations of weather, like the fact that the past few years in the United States have been warmer and drier than usual, might be purely chance effects like "runs of luck" at dice, cards or roulette.

Shaking four dice for a large number of throws and multiplying together the figures that came uppermost in each throw, Mr. Moyer discovered that the dice tended to run for a while higher than the average and then for a series of throws lower than the average, something which every experienced gambler firmly believes without any scientific test. Such variations are known scientifically as "departures" and are similar to the departures of the rainfall or temperature of a country each year from the averages for long series of years. Plotting Mr. Moyer's dice figures on a chart, as well as a similar series of pure chance distributions obtained by himself with numbered steel balls poured at random into a trough, Professor Marvin found that the curves produced are not unlike those which represent the actual rise and fall of weather conditions like rainfall.

The mere fact that the weather for a few years is warmer or colder, drier or wetter than usual does not necessarily mean, Professor Marvin's observations imply, that any definite weather cycle is at work. This same thing might happen, the dice throwing experiments show, merely as a result of runs of luck in weather, like those which rejoice or sadden gamblers.

As a union wrecking agency, the injunction was used as early as 1830 in an attempt to destroy the then newly centralized form of organization. It was used against the organized shoe makers of Geneva in 1835 and against the New York Tailors' Union in 1836. The next case of importance was that involving the shoe makers of Boston in 1840. Judge Taft issued injunctions as early as 1886 in the Southwest Railroad strike; in 1888 in the Burlington strike; and 1892 against the engineers of the Ann Arbor, Mich., railways. Similar injunctions were issued by Judge Jenkins on the Northern Pacific in 1894. Those of today are descendants of the first precedent-fixing injunctions.—Jean E. Spielman.

STICK TO THE MAIN ROAD

By

PRESIDENT BROACH

THIS is doubtless unpopular! But we can't expect to be popular and do what sense demands. We can't be popular with crowds without being tricky. Popularity is loaded with pitfalls. It sinks you in the end. We prefer respect. Men should be told what they need to know—not what they like to hear. Feeding popular junk to crowds is like feeding dope to children.

God knows our men and their families need help. But a labor union is a labor union. It cannot suddenly be turned into something else. Every time it leaves the main track, down it goes. A union cannot look after wages and working conditions for years, then suddenly become a charitable organization—with much success.

There is a limit. When we pass this limit, the crash always comes. A union cannot do what states, governments, corporations and churches have failed to do—that is, relieve suffering very much. A union cannot suddenly give much relief without preparing for it long ahead. How often men have learned a remedy can be worse than the disease!

Men don't expect their church to provide for them. They know their fraternal organizations won't. They know when they fail to pay dues and insurance to fraternal organizations, they are dropped. But many feel different about a labor union. They feel it must provide jobs or funds. They expect more of their union than of any other known agency.

The most a union can safely and successfully do just now is to tax its working members enough to protect the standing, pension, death and other benefits of the unemployed.

It's not what we think can be done. It's what happens. That's the test. Facts are facts. They can't be argued away. Facts are stubborn. They remain, despite what we think.

It took many years to pay sick and death benefits with success. Much trouble occurred before such plans could be made to work. Many unions and fraternal organizations were wrecked in the attempt. If unions are successfully to pay unemployment benefits, or divide work equally, more years, and education will be required.

In some cases a union can divide work to a certain extent—but not equally. It cannot divide work equally, or successfully pay unemployment benefits, until it has changed the minds and make-up of many employers and union members. It cannot with success provide benefits without first creating huge funds. You can't long force men to go against human nature.

Work ought to be divided, and benefits ought to be paid, when this can be done without making things worse. But three things we must not ignore: First, the employer is a human being.

He has his fears, troubles and problems, the same as others—no matter how some may regard him. Second, unions cannot win against human nature. Third, a union can go so far to relieve suffering, and no farther.

We once wrote:

"With the complex nature of our industry—with the intricate, difficult problems we face in it—with the employer demanding this or that man—with the old men trying to keep up with the young—with some having large families and others, none—with the inexperience of some men on certain classes of work—with the indifferent mechanic versus the highly skilled one—with sentiment and sympathy playing big parts—with likes, dislikes and prejudices of humans—all these and other factors have brought me to the conclusion that no way has yet been devised to distribute any jobs during such periods without the charge of favoritism being made—even by the most intelligent, fair-minded men we have."

Don't forget: We are not dealing with sticks and stones—but humans—selfish humans, filled with bunk, fears and spooks.

Unemployment is a disease, just as smallpox or yellow fever. It clogs the brain. It overwhelms the mind. Nothing creates more evil or crooked thinking. It tends to eat a man up. He becomes desperate—and hell starts. When men are poisoned by hunger, when they are suffering, they are ready to accept almost anything. The disease is at work. Then it's the International's job to prevent any "cure" that would be worse than the disease.

We have seen many plans to pay benefits and divide work. Some ran for a while, then blew up. Some crashed before they got started.

A handful are still going—but wobbling and tottering. Not one is working with success. Each is loaded with dynamite. Each and every one has raised hell. It's because humans are humans. They lack experience. They are not willing to foot the bills. They overlook the complex nature of our industry. And they try to have a labor union do something no government nor other agency has yet been able to do.

When the depression was on a short time, we approved some plans. We expressed fears about them. We issued warnings. And briefly here's why such benefit plans fail:

1. The cost is too heavy. Funds must be raised over a long period, ahead of such storms. Enough funds cannot be secured at once. You cannot get enough money from men whose income has been reduced, whose burdens are already great.
2. Benefits are too small. They are too uncertain. Many unions attempting to pay, had to forfeit or skip payments. Many reduced the amounts.
3. Many who paid into the fund later became unemployed. Then there were no funds, or benefits had been reduced. This created more bitter feeling.

Two years ago we wrote:

"Since childhood I've heard talk about unemployment. But unless something soon takes the place of talk, it will be 'no employment.' How much longer will we talk? How much longer will the pleas to prepare for such storms fall on deaf ears?"

Men can't eat their cake and still have it. They can't get benefits without paying the price. Benefits cost too heavily—and hungry men won't, and can't, face truth. They want others to pay for it—

and others refuse. Men will not pay without great complaint. The government will not. The states won't. Insurance companies will not insure unemployment. This International can't. We can't shake money off trees.

Some day, when men have suffered enough, when they have intelligence enough, they will be willing to prepare for such storms. Until they do, unions cannot meet the situation.

But please don't misunderstand. We know what it means to be broke and out of a job. We know how families suffer. We know the agony and torture of it all. We have been through it all. We certainly want to see every possible relief given. Nothing causes us more worry and grief than such suffering. But all this does not justify ignoring facts. We cannot change the facts of life—but we can deal with them intelligently. We cannot allow any more unions to be torn to pieces over this subject.

Yes, all this means little to hungry, desperate men. They don't want rulings. They don't

want to be told anything won't work. They want jobs. They want work or money. They want nothing else. But despite all this, the International cannot close the door to reason. We cannot blind ourselves to the past. We cannot throw away all sense and experience. We've got to hold on. We've got to go straight ahead. We've got to stick to the main road. We've got to stick to what we know works—in spite of everything and everybody. If we don't, we know what will happen. It has already happened many times.

If we did not do this—if we did not hold fast and tell you these unpleasant truths—then we would be cowardly misfits. We would be weaklings and quitters. We would be afraid to face the music. We would win the applause of suffering men—but only for the moment. We would soon lose the respect of all. We would be heroes only for a night.

So don't be deceived. Don't "jump from the frying pan into the fire." Don't expect too much of a labor union.

H. H. Broach

This office is forced to make rigid economies. Our income has been greatly reduced. We cannot meet all needs. We have no choice. Opportunities must wait.

Since last December International officers and representatives have been assessed 25 per cent of their salaries to help continue operations. We found this was not enough. So, August 1, all International officers received a 50 per cent decrease. Most of them will continue work as usual. They are to receive expenses for a maximum of 15 days a month if away from home.

All representatives are being furloughed, with no salary nor expenses, for 15 days a month. Some are being furloughed every other month, to meet certain conditions and save traveling expenses. All office employees have been assessed 10 per cent of their wages while the depression lasts.

Please don't confuse our action with that of employers who operate on a profit basis, many of whom personally profit from wage cuts. Our action means we cannot meet all requests for services of International men as quickly as desired. We are doing our utmost.

H. H. BROACH.

Gentlemen, Here is a Salute to Greatness

NOT long ago the battle of the dramatic critics waged in Washington.

A Congressman who is a playwright undertook to discipline the writing boys for their flippant treatment of the theater. Yet, though flippant, the dramatic critics managed to spy out during the course of the year most of the worthy pieces and to inform the public of their quality and whereabouts. This attainment does not hold good for the persons who write about the movies. There is no such thing as movie criticism.

Ballyhoo Boys at Work

Ballyhoo boys and old maids of the press do a record job of reporting titles and stories. They allow many a good film to go by unregistered. Just now we have a particular quarrel with the movie critics for the inadequate reporting of "Washington Masquerade," a film starring Lionel Barrymore, directed by James Meehan, captioned by Samuel Blythe, veteran political reporter. This is not just another Washington story moving in the wake of Washington-Merry-Go-Round. It is an authentic picture of political life, and more, it is a true unmasking of the mind and heart of the American citizen who attempts to place public interest ahead of private gain.

Barrymore Achieves Greatness

Lionel Barrymore as Senator Jefferson Keane goes to Washington from a western state as a people's representative, seeking to protect the power resources of his state and nation. Senator Jefferson Keane is not a caricature, is not treated as a clown, or a mountebank, or a dupe, but as a shrewd, human, whimsical, and charming man. Jefferson Keane encounters the social lobby in Washington. He encounters a woman who is really working for corporations. Before she can beat Keane, she has to exercise all of her sophisticated charm and all the allure accumulated through a dozen years of playing the game in Washington. She marries him, she dupes him, she wrecks him, and she provides Lionel Barrymore with a scene which must positively be set down as the apex of his acting career, when he discovers that he is a dupe and that he has tossed away his opportunity to serve his country. It is better than anything in Grand Hotel. Karen Morley does not falter as the woman. Jefferson Keane's daughter throws into relief the tragic course of this particular Senator's drama. The play drives to a completely authentic climax. Indeed the restraint, the balance, the truth of the play marks it as exceptional. It is sponsored by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

All through this performance, your skeptical reporter was asking himself,

"Washington Masquerade" is no ordinary film. It contains a great theme handled with absolute fidelity to truth.

"Where is the catch? When will the Senator cease his loyalty to the public? When will the paid propagandists get in their work?" At the last breathless closeup your skeptical reporter was forced to say that art for once had triumphed in Hollywood, and there was no propaganda in this film.

These are hard times, but I say to our

readers, beg, steal or borrow a quarter and go to see "Washington Masquerade."

The farmer is both a producer and a consumer. The laborer is both a producer and a consumer. Each is the principal customer of the products of the other. Out of the dollar which labor pays for products of the farm competent authorities estimate the farmer gets only 38 cents. Out of the dollar the farmer pays for the products of labor, competent authorities estimate that the laborer gets only 35 cents.—H. H. Brouch.

Consequently, whatever the trend and pace of evolution, man will have need of divine assistance toward wisdom and patience in order to emerge strong and serene from the struggle with the iron man.—Arthur Pound.



LIONEL BARRYMORE AS SENATOR JEFFERSON KEANE

What is integrity in acting? Who can say? It is something perceived instantly, but it is hard to define. Let us say that it is a quality Lionel Barrymore's acting has. It is balance. It is refusal to pose in the cold, nonchalant, studied style, and it is refusal to gush over. As the Senator who sold out for a woman's doubtful love, Barrymore carries on his career as the screen's leading character actor.

Will Steel Houses Abrogate Present Codes?

"TIN" houses as planned by a newly announced corporation cannot be built in populous sections of America today. Regulations in the building codes of city and suburban communities and zoning ordinances would prohibit the erection of the cheap, flat-roofed steel bungalow type house which the corporation says can be made by mass production, erected by common labor, at a cost of less than \$4,000 for a five-room cottage.

As long as the building trades are strongly organized and alive, the codes which they have helped to shape will not be nullified. It is, therefore, doubly imperative for skilled workers to maintain strong unions which insure their skill being worth a living wage in the residential building industry.

One of the new housing corporations includes in its organization several labor-hating corporations which are interested as producers of materials for metal houses.

It piously avers that its aim is to bring home ownership within the reach of workers who cannot afford to own a \$6,000 to \$8,000 house; it is likely that it has a secondary aim to wreck the building crafts and in so doing, to depress wages of all workers. A structure which can be erected by a small crew in a few hours puts little money into the hands of workers with which to buy homes. Profits go to the corporation. With the existing type of construction, which takes two or three months to build a house and employs all skilled building trades, a large part of the cost is paid in wages to labor.

The type of house illustrated in an elite magazine in which the announcement of the corporation was made, is a one-story bungalow, without basement, flat-roofed, the walls made of flat steel plates. Its low price, tentatively set at \$3,500, would bar it from many restricted better residence districts. In addition to this, many home communities bar the flat roof for its ugliness, in restrictions embodied in deeds to property.

Plumbing, Wires Pre-Fabricated

Building codes contain provisions, formulated in the interest of safety and good construction standards built up by many years of experience, that would absolutely forbid the erection of factory-constructed tin houses. For example, it is contemplated to ship plumbing and electrical work already assembled, ready for the final hookup. Most building codes call for qualified plumbers and electricians to install their respective trades. In many cities there is a license law for electricians to keep craft standards high. These trades have always been considered too important to the safety and sanitation of the home owner to be handled by inexperienced workers. The same

Experimental houses of the mass-production type appear to violate all building code regulations. Will profit-seekers undertake to go into nation's cities and modify laws designed to guard beauty, comfort and safety?

protection can be invoked against factory workers and mass production.

It is hard to discover where these houses might be set up, except at the Chicago World's Fair, where a demonstration model is to be erected, it is said. Codes and restrictions will bar them from city and suburban areas. The cramped little bungalow illustrated is certainly not adapted to be used as a farm house, even if farmers had money to spend on housing. It has no place in city, country or suburbs.

The building trades will offer no apologies for opposing the introduction of this apology for housing.

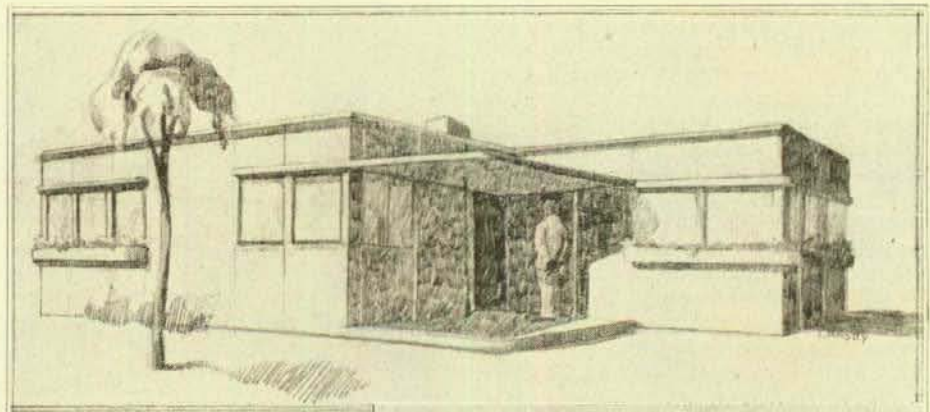
There are millions of others to whose interest it is that the metal mass production house shall not be introduced into cities and communities. They are the present home owners of America. The most destructive confusion would result in values of homes and real estate. Where a cheaper house is built, values of adjoining houses suffer. Freakish-looking structures, would ruin the appearance of communities in which they might be erected. Since steel houses are portable and can be taken down and

moved, the owner would feel little concern for the appearance of his grounds or surroundings and would not be identified in the progress of the community. That patient striving for improvement in our home surroundings, that sense of stability and permanence, would be lost. The fineness of family life, fostered in real home ownership, would deteriorate in a movable tin cottage. America needs more stability, not less.

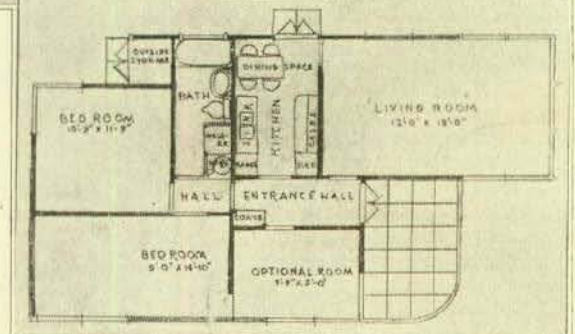
Union workers will no doubt be aware of the great service to home owners as a class if they unite to oppose the introduction of the metal cottage. Vigilance in guarding codes and restrictions is indicated. Home owners may protect themselves by opposing introduction of such experiments in their neighborhoods.

The banks do not lend money. Obviously they could not lend money. They lend the credit of the people. They lend the individual credit of their depositors and the wealth owned by the borrowers as well. They really lend the farms, the houses, the factories, the machinery, the goods, the merchandise in stores. The service they render consists in changing wealth in form, in place, or in possession. On an average the loans, investments and discounts made by the banks amount to about 12 times the amount of money held by them, and to five times the total amount of all the money there is in the country.—Frederick C. Howe.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces and took the changes and chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—Chas. Kingsley.



Economical housing? The metal house illustrated comprises five rooms, some quite small, bath, only one closet, practically no storage space, no garage. With its flat roof, metal sides, it is equipped with air conditioning by necessity, to make occupation possible in warm weather; electric heating, which saves space but is prohibitively high in operating cost. Promoters say the metal house will sell at about \$3,500 for this model.



Expert Takes Pretentious Metal House Apart

TALKING to builders, contractors, real estate men, and representatives of home financing agencies, a representative of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL made rather surprising discoveries—surprising, that is, to anyone who might have believed the glowing prospectus presented by a new commercial housing corporation through the medium of an elite business magazine. The assertions of practical men give emphatic contradiction to all the woulds and ifs and coulds of the publicity writers for the "General Motors of the new industry of shelter."

In the first place, the house of prefabricated metal plates as planned by the new corporation does not cost less than existing types of construction. The reason why it seems to cost less is because the living and storage space has been so squeezed, cramped and crowded together that the actual area of the bungalow proposed is very small, indeed, being approximately 24 by 23 by possibly 10 feet in height. Into this space have been jammed five rooms, halls, bath, and a cubicle for outside storage,

When lifted from publicity agent's colorful advertisement, it is seen for what it is—neither cheaper, more convenient, nor as beautiful as present model. Homeowners are asked to measure proposed "sardine cans" by real standards.

which, you will notice by comparison is very little larger than the bathtub. There is only one closet in the house.

If any one would ever think of building such a ridiculous doll's house in an existing type of construction, it could be built in brick for considerably less than the price at which the new group so generously offers their tin curiosity.

A Washington builder of wide experience figures the related costs of the metal house and a brick house of the same area as follows:

Metal House—estimated 7,440 cubic feet of area. At \$3,500 the cost is 47¼ cents per cubic foot.

Brick House—7,440 cubic feet of area. Present cost of brick construction in Washington, D. C., 35 cents per cubic foot or \$2,604; electrical conveniences, \$260; roof insulation, \$160. Total, \$3,024.

Adequate heating, plumbing and wiring are figured in the cost of the brick house with \$260 for purchase of refrigerator and stove.

This is pretty clear evidence that the metal house is not cheaper for the area provided than existing types. In stucco over hollow tile, a better insulated job than brick and with similar advantages in appearance to the steel house, this bungalow can be built for the same price or slightly less than brick.

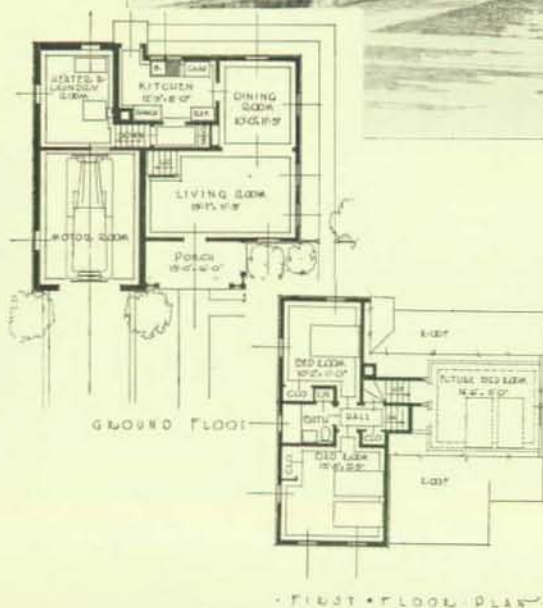
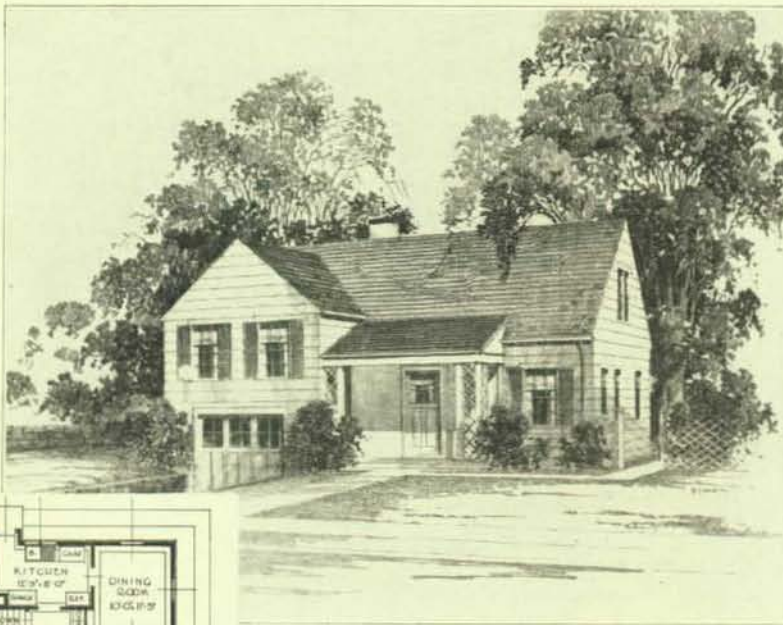
Brick, of course, has many advantages over metal plates as a building material. It is cool, it does not need painting, and provides a more pleasing varied exterior. It has stability and dignity. And a social consideration that no one should decry is the fact that the brick house provides work for skilled labor.

Cheaper Financing a Myth

Cheaper financing is also advanced as an argument for the mass production house. While it is true that second mortgages are expensive, there are agencies already in the field, and construction groups, which will provide complete financing on an amortizing first trust at a rate of slightly less than the \$30 per month for \$3,500 which the new corporation cites as their phenomenally low-cost financing that will bring home ownership within the reach of all. When examined closely, their financing has no advantage over that of others, which supply up to 75 per cent of the cost of house and land. Thus, the purchaser who owns a \$1,200 lot may have a \$3,600 home erected on it to his individual requirements, completely financed by present organizations. The metal house promoters do not contemplate any more complete financing than this. Building and loan associations will, in some localities, supply up to 60 per cent of the cost of the house itself if the purchaser can supply the remainder.

The real reason why home ownership is impossible to low-wage workers is that they are never able to save up enough to buy land, or in the case of real estate developments, to make the down payment on a house. No amount of word-juggling is going to endow the man whose wages are just enough to live on, week to week, with the \$500 or \$1,000 necessary to buy a lot. The corporation does not contemplate buying lots for customers, then erecting houses to be paid for at \$30 a month. Either the customer must own the lot, or his down payment must be equal to the value of

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Economy in housing through approved frame construction. Colonial house with half basement, includes five rooms, bath, heater and laundry room, motor room, many closets, space for third bedroom, and storage space. Its builders, Sears, Roebuck and Company, vouch for its quality. They assert it will not deteriorate quickly. Is inexpensive to heat; an attractive style that fits into all residential neighborhoods. "The Homestead" has been built in Chicago for less than \$4,000.

Wide Split in British Labor Party

EVER since Ramsay MacDonald broke with the labor party to establish a coalition government, there has been unrest in the labor groups of England. This unrest has now materialized in a seceding movement from the official labor party. This movement is headed by James Maxton, a member of Parliament, who broke with MacDonald over MacDonald's policies. The new group has taken for their slogan "Socialism within our own time." They think the policy of gradual reform and compromise, as manifested by MacDonald and his group, deadly to the cause of labor.

H. G. Wells, the novelist, has slashed into labor representatives, declaring the labor party "has proved itself all spouting mouths and clutching hand and no brain or backbone." Mr. Wells analyzes the situation:

"We have now been able to judge Labor in office on two occasions. It is amazing what it failed to do. We discovered that it had not even a conception of a new education for the new time. I will not say it had not thought it out—it had never thought about it at all. It had no distinctive foreign policy beyond a mawkish field preacher's sentimentality in relation to Geneva; no protection of life and enterprise from the strangulating grip of the landlord; no ideas about the land that Mr. Lloyd George had not already advocated with far more vigor and consistency.

"And at last, when the crisis of the gold standard rushed upon it, it went completely to pieces. The leading politicians of this party, in spite of all its pretensions to care distinctively for the disinherited, turned at once to sustain the rule of gold over human life. They turned partly, I think, because of a miserly instinct in the case of Snowden, whose psycho-analysis would be very interesting, but also through sheer fright and ignorance in the case of MacDonald, to the side of the progressive strangulation of human welfare in the interests of a creditor minority.

"The king was so ill-advised as to depart from his proper political and social neutrality and lead the movement for cheese-paring and grinding the face of the needy in the interests of the debt collector, and not a soul in the Labor Party said what ought to have been said about the king or that miserable campaign of unintelligent economy which cast its dismal shadow over the closing months of 1931.

"The Labor Party proved itself all spouting mouths and clutching hand and no brain or backbone, and whether the wreck will ever be got afloat again is a matter about which I cannot get sufficiently excited to speculate."

Mr. Wells is now regarded as a liberal fascist by the members of the new party. Not all the leaders of the independent labor party forming the nucleus of the

(Continued on page 470)

Electricity Speaks

By DALE B. SIGLER

*Oh sing me your songs, ye sons of men,
Of your valor and brawn and thought—
And I'll answer you back with the deeds that are wrought
In strength, and in mind, and with danger fraught,
By those who have under subjection brought
This terrible strength of mine!*

*For I speak with the voice of a million volts,
And my words through a universe fly!
I can strike with the might of the thunder bolts—
Yet your dutiful servant am I.*

*For men have studied my ways and will,
And have learned of the paths that I take.
They have plotted my channels and curves until
I must follow the rules which they make.*

*They have broken the tiniest atom down
And found it was builded of me!
They have torn from the storm cloud its lightning crown
And discovered myself, flying free!*

*(Oh, follow me on with your thinking might!
Ye may find that my ultimate source
Is the fusing point—if ye read it aright—
Of thought, idea and force!)*

*Ah, but never ye think, ye who term me slave,
That I tamely submit to your call,
Or that weakly I yielded my freedom and gave
You the power to hold me in thrall.*

*For the battle was long ere I took the yoke,
And I'd leap from your hold without heed,
Were it not for the knowledge and skill you invoke
Of the trainers who broke me to lead.*

*Of the blood that they sweat, of their toil untold
Ere they conquered me, you have not known
Of their labor to guide me, their heart strain to hold,
Very few ever hear but their own.*

*But I know of their study, intense and keen—
Of their sacrifice, patience and wit.
I can tell of their love, of their laughter and spleen,
Of their courage, devotion and grit.*

*So sing me your songs, ye sons of men,
Of your grandest or humblest deed—
And I'll answer you back, and better your lead,
With truthful tales of the splendid breed
Who have girded my strength, and harnessed my speed,
And made me servant, to you!*

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For Some Reason Public Works Lags

AS unemployment grows, the federal public works program halts. The \$100,000,000 authorized by Congress July 25, has not been put into action (at this writing), and President William Green, American Federation of Labor, has protested the delay to Ogden Mills, Secretary of the Treasury.

The delay is grave, inasmuch as private construction has fallen off to the minimum. Unemployment is on the increase. A terrible winter looms.

Behind these facts lies much more. The American Society of Civil Engineers sees a need of nearly three billions of public construction. On May 9, 1932, its executive committee authorized a report, which said in part:

"An analysis of these reports and their summaries (by the Public Works Section, President's Organization on Unemployment Relief) shows that \$1,963,000,000 worth of state, county and municipal construction contemplated for 1931 has not gone forward, and reports of new projects for 1932 indicate that the total of these for the year approaches \$1,000,000,000. Combining these two figures it would appear that the necessary public works which are ready to go forward during 1932 amount to at least \$3,000,000,000."

It appears certain that no life is being given a public works program. It is true that the supervising architect's office in the U. S. Treasury Department is overworked and undermanned, but this accounts for the delay in the immediately scheduled only in part, and not at all for the delay in the larger program.

The International Labor News Service says:

"Construction work to the amount of one hundred million dollars, all outside the District of Columbia, authorized by Congress on July 25, can be put under way by authorization of Secretary of the Treasury Ogden L. Mills and Postmaster General Brown.

"And those gentlemen do not act!

"Principal responsibility is placed by labor representatives on Secretary Mills, since his decision is the one controlling the money, while Brown's participation in the authorization will be concerned mainly with determination of cities in which the work is to be done and with the political consequences. All are to be public buildings.

"Protest Is Expected

"It is understood that the American Federation of Labor will protest to Mills against his inaction.

"The work to be done in this category is authorized in the public buildings section of the relief act. It was the section to which President Hoover objected and which was kept in the bill in compromise with the Democratic leaders.

"Under the provisions of the section the two secretaries have power to pro-

Three billions of public construction waits; even the immediately scheduled fails. Green writes Mills. Need grows urgent as private building shrinks to zero proportions.

ceed with selection of sites and with actual construction. It is estimated that with due diligence construction work could start within three or four months after selection of sites. Selection of sites would determine the cities in which work is to be done and would give definite assurance to those cities of a given amount of work, upon which the cities could count.

"It is conceded that \$100,000,000 worth of construction work is a lot of work. If decision is had immediately on the cities in which the work is to be done those cities will have definite assurances of earned sustenance for large numbers of workers and can adjust their winter relief plans accordingly. Moreover, the burden of relief work will be lightened on many international unions whose unemployed members must be sustained.

"Secretary Mills has given no explanation of his reasons for delay.

"Army Work Also Lags

"Nor is this the only work held in abeyance.

"War Department construction on an elaborate scale waits only the Treasury word to proceed. For this work, amounting to \$2,615,000, plans are ready and the ground is owned by the

Government. Immediately upon decision to proceed bids could be called for and work got under way within a relatively short time.

"Just why these enormous authorized work programs should be held back when all agencies are straining their resources in relief work is puzzling union officers who are striving by every method possible to bring about inauguration of work so that wages may be earned and so that money may begin to pour in larger volume into the various branches of the building material and supply industries, with their large pay rolls.

"Cities' Plans Retarded

"Added to this enormous total of work that is authorized but held back by administrative procrastination, there is another tremendous volume of work waiting in cities and states, held back only by shortage of money. In most cases this shortage could be relieved by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, labor men point out.

"Work held back in states and municipalities runs to the huge total of nearly three billion dollars, according to an estimate by the American Society of Civil Engineers, based on reports to the Public Works Section, President's Organization on Unemployment Relief. Of this \$1,963,000,000 is for work authorized last year, but not completed for lack of money, while \$1,000,000,000 is for new projects of this year similarly retarded.

"The list of these works shows work planned in nearly every state."

The union label was introduced in 1874 in the White Label of the San Francisco Cigar Makers, followed in 1875 by the red label of the same craft in St. Louis; and permanently established in 1880 at the cigar makers convention by the adoption of the familiar blue label of today. Sanitation was the original basis of this label and while the years have expanded its uses, aims, purposes and aspirations, the question of healthful conditions still remains one of the primal reasons for its existence.

Briefly summarized, the aims and purposes of the union label are: The assurance of payment of reasonable wages and of a steadily improving wage; and of reasonable hours; the assurance that child or prison labor has not entered into the product; and that the conditions of the workers are safer as to life and limb than are the surroundings of non-union workers.—From A. F. of L. Pamphlets.

Why is there compulsory military service in France? Why does Great Britain, whenever she cannot get enough volunteers, resort to conscription? Why does the government of the United States, whenever it cannot get volunteers resort to the draft? Why were there draft riots in New York City and elsewhere during the Civil War? If the people are so war-like and the rulers are so peaceful, why do the peaceful rulers everywhere take such pains that the war-like people shall not be permitted to remain at peace?—Allan Benzon.



Bonus Marcher Tells His Own Story

By FRANK (Tex) WATKINS, L. U. 83

I ENLISTED in the California Division of the Bonus Army June 6, 1932, and my wife and I left Los Angeles, June 10, with about 1,500 men, women and children, seven trucks, 350 cars, and started for Washington, arriving at San Bernardino, Calif., the same day; stayed there two days; from there we went to El Centro, stopped there three days; then we started long trail across the hot desert. Our next stop was at Phoenix, Ariz., where we stayed two days, from there we went on to Tucson where we



Before the Capitol

stayed four days. On we drove to El Paso, Texas, where we stayed three days, on to Van Horn for one night, then Sweetwater for a day, left there for Waco, Tex., to visit my mother for two days, went on to Dallas where we had three days good stay at the Boys and Girls Encampment, on to Little Rock, Ark., where we slept under a viaduct; left next morning for Memphis, Tenn., stayed there over night and left for Nashville where we were fed and put up for the night by a friendly family; left for Knoxville where sheriff fed us and allowed us to sleep in jail one night; left next morning for Bristol, Va., slept under roof of filling station, then on to Staunton where we put up for the night in a barn on fair grounds. Police in grounds very unfriendly but we managed to keep out of jail.

From Staunton we left for the object of our destination, Washington, D. C., which we reached after 26 hard days on the road, through torrid deserts and swampy lands.

Buys Shack

We pitched tent at Camp Bartlett and lived there 16 days but moved from there to Third and Pennsylvania Avenue in a 10 x 10 shack I purchased from C. H. Bradley for \$8, including groceries.

Bradley is a member of the I. B. E. W., has a card in Flint, Mich. He has now gone back to Los Angeles to organize another Bonus Army. He was proud of the shack he built and hated to leave it and I can say the same.

Since my arrival here I have attended

Loses shack he paid \$8 for a few hours after purchase. Mystified by action of government.

two meetings of Local No. 26, and was never treated better in my life. The first meeting I attended the boys passed the hat and took up a collection for Brother Hyneman, Brother Botkin and myself. Oh boy, how good we felt when we counted out \$9.42 a piece. Thanks, Local No. 26, I will never forget you. I forgot to mention Hyneman and Botkin are both members of Local No. 83, and we all came here together.

After I had been here a few days and I visited the International Office and was treated very nice by everyone I met including President Broach, who invited me in his private office and we had two very friendly visits. Also met Secretary Bugnizet and Chas. Reed, President Broach's assistant, and my good friend, Clair Killen, who took my wife and myself to his apartment and let us stay for two days until he was sent out of town on business.

On July 28 about 4 P. M. Hoover ordered the third cavalry to remove us from our shacks which they did very promptly. They not only moved us but they fed us a lot of tear gas bombs and burned down our shacks. I lost part of my clothes and groceries. After getting run out of our shack we met two friendly Washington citizens who took us and our belongings to Camp Bartlett where we remained over night, but did not sleep because we expected the troops to come there and burn us out any minute, but after burning our camp at Third and Pennsylvania Avenue and then burning Camp Marks I suppose they needed a rest so they did not come until the next day after we had gone.

We left there about 6:30 a. m. for Johnstown, Pa., in an old truck given me by a Washington citizen. Arrived at Frederick, Md., that night after about six flat tires. Camped at Frederick over night, leaving next morning. After another day's hard drive we arrived at McConnellsburg, Pa. Camped there that night. Next day we started out again arriving in Johnstown that evening and pitched tent at Camp McCloskey. After staying

there for two days and getting only one loaf of bread we moved up town, where we found some very kind people who took us in their home and fed us for four days. I traded my truck for a Buick coach and started back to Washington, D. C., arriving at Frederick, Md., that night. Sunday noon started for Washington and arrived that evening. After driving by and taking a last look at the remains of our shack we drove out to Washington Tourist Camp and pitched our tent. I again visited the International Office and met Mr. J. Meade, an assistant to Mr. Broach, also met Joseph McDonagh, our legislative representative. Was treated very kindly by all of them including Sam Terry, business manager of Local Union No. 26, and Dave, the elevator man, who is an old member of the Brotherhood.

Force Wanes

There were about 25,000 vets here before they burned us out but now there are only a handful here, the rest have gone home to vote against the crooked officials here. Don't know how long the wife and I will stay. We are trying to sell a few pictures of our shack to get a few dollars to leave on. Anyone desiring one send 25 cents to my home address, 700 South 11th St., Waco, Texas, in care of Mrs. C. Belton, and I will mail you one.

This is my first attempt to write an article for our JOURNAL, so I hope the editor will excuse my mistakes and print it for me. Will try to write a better one next time.

One who advocates the murder of an individual becomes, in the event of crime following his advice, an accessory before the fact, equally guilty with the actual murderer. Why should one who advocates a crime against two nations (his own and another) escape all responsibility? We should probably not electrocute men who advocate war, but we can with perfect propriety demand that they shall take the medicine they prescribe for others. Indeed, the world's safety requires that we shall do so. Jingo journalism and jingo oratory are the handmaidens of secret diplomacy—the bloody trio of modern civilization.—Allan Benson.



His Shack

Telephone Holding Company Saps Profits

THAT quaint modern invention in the finance field—designed to milk huge profits from local customers—the holding company, is under fire in New England. The eyes of the entire country are turned to Boston where the Central Labor Union, represented by a young lawyer, Wycliffe C. Marshall, is fighting the fight of thousands of telephone users for rate reductions. The case is being heard before the Massachusetts Department of Public Utilities.

Already the hearings in the case have reached large dimensions. They have passed well beyond the 60-hour mark. More than 500 exhibits have been introduced and more than 2,000 pages of testimony have been taken. The case has reached national significance and is expected to form a reservoir of information on the behavior of the telephone monopoly. The case is known as Customers vs. New England Telephone and Telegraph Company of New York, the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company of Massachusetts, American Telephone and Telegraph Company of New York, American Telephone and Telegraph Company of Massachusetts, Western New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, Southern Massachusetts Telephone Company, Massachusetts Telephone and Telegraph Company, and the Providence Telephone Company of Massachusetts.

This array of names indicates one of the interesting angles of the case. Massachusetts for a half century has had fair corporation laws. These laws are intended to protect the people of the State from the depredations of monopolistic corporations. History tells us the Massachusetts utility law brought about the formation of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company as a holding company. In a further effort to violate the spirit of the Massachusetts law by operating from New York, the telephone monopoly formed a subsidiary known as the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company of New York, which is a dummy company with shadow officers and an out-of-the-way place of doing business. Through this dummy company the monopoly undertakes to circumvent the Massachusetts law and to go on taking huge profits from local customers.

Mr. Marshall, counsel for the Boston Central Labor Union and other customers, contends that excessive profits have been taken. He shows that the New England company has paid 36 dividends in the last nine years. These payments have been based upon an 8 per cent dividend, which Mr. Marshall contends is excessive. He asks for a 6 per cent dividend record. If 6 per cent had been paid during the last nine years, the

American Telephone and Telegraph Company milks huge returns from New England Telephone Company making grand total of \$214,000,000 in nine years. No reduction in rates. New England case has eyes of nation fastened upon it.



WYCLIFFE C. MARSHALL
He Battles in the Public Interest

telephone subscribers of Massachusetts would have saved \$16,000,000. Mr. Marshall shows that the four Massachusetts telephone companies which in turn are owned by the dummy New England Telephone Company of New York conduct a \$57,000,000 Massachusetts telephone business on a capitalization of only \$110,000.

Dials Cost More

Another interesting fact developed by Mr. Marshall in the case before the Massachusetts Department of Public Utilities is that dial telephone system now being rapidly installed throughout the nation is not only a nuisance to subscribers and causes widespread unemployment, but is more expensive than the up-to-date manually operated exchange. Mr. Marshall won the right from the commission to demand that the company give full operation and installation costs for dial telephones. This

alone is expected to attract national attention. Mr. Marshall, who at one time was an employee of the Western Electric Corporation, a manufacturing subsidiary of the telephone monopoly, contends that dial apparatus is short-lived. These short-lived mechanisms are produced by the Western Electric Company, a subsidiary of the monopoly, and sold to the operating companies, subsidiaries of the monopoly, at a large profit. Mr. Marshall has won the right to probe the royalties paid by operating companies on this dial apparatus.

Mr. Marshall has startled the New England public by showing that the local company has paid huge sums to the holding company in New York for trifling services performed. From 1925 to 1931 the New England company paid the A. T. & T. Company, \$12,458,000 as license payments. In return the A. T. & T. has furnished the local company general and plant engineering, operation, traffic, commercial and accounting, and statistical bulletins. These bulletins number 4,219 which makes the average cost of the circular letters to the local company, therefor, to the customers of New England \$2,937 each. The company now must prove that it has performed other services which warrant taking so much money in license fees out of New England, so the commission has ruled. During a nine-year period the New England company paid to the holding company on account of miscellaneous debts \$102,608,000, and to the Western Electric Company for equipment \$111,564,000, a total of \$214,172,000.

Message Costs Increase

Mr. Marshall has thrown some interesting light upon the wealth and profit-taking of the holding company. The A. T. & T. control ranges from 65 to 100 per cent of subsidiaries. Mr. Marshall has also brought forward proof that the companies involved have combined into a vast pyramiding, holding company system, with watered stock, fictitious valuations, huge salaries for official sinecure holders, over-expansion, payment of excessive prices for equipment to other member companies of the telephone company. He startled the New England public by showing that in the period between 1922 and 1930 the telephone company has increased the cost per message handled from 2.7 cents to 3.7 cents. This 50 per cent increase enables the company to go before the Massachusetts Public Utilities Commission and represent itself as making a comparatively low profit.

The New York holding company, util-

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Skill Grows in L. U. No. 3; Prizes Increased

THE school committee of Local Union No. 3 had 28 helpers' classes during the past school term ending May, 1932. There were also the following classes for journeymen and foremen:

- 4 Journeyman's classes for special instruction in A. C.
- 1 Foreman's class.
- 1 Journeyman's hydraulic pipe bending class.
- 2 Journeyman's low tension classes.
- 1 Journeyman's lacing class.

Approximately 1,200 members of Local Union No. 3 attended the various classes.

The joint school committee, consisting of two electrical contractors, Mr. J. M. Lindsay and Mr. William Kohler, and two officers of Local Union No. 3, Mr. Jacob S. Solomon and Mr. William Reuter, awarded prizes at a meeting held on August 11, 1932, to the helpers who were the outstanding students in the different classes and grades after the final examinations held on May 7, 1932.

William Rogers, a fourth year helper attending Group No. 5, received the Fenner gold medal donated by the Building Trades Congress, and \$25 from the joint school committee.

The J. Livingston Company, one of the prominent electrical contractors in New York, makes an annual award of a kit of tools to the outstanding helper in any group, but this year, there were three helpers who merited the award. They are: Edwin Sorge, first-year helper; Philip Dietrich, second-year helper; Edward J. Murphy, second-year helper.

These three helpers received 100 per cent on their final examination and the J. Livingston Company has donated a kit of tools to each of them.

The following helpers received prizes ranging from \$5 to \$25 for excellency in work:

Fourth-year helpers:

Egbert Heine
George H. Baine
Walter Jaeger
William Boye
Edward Weinrich
Joseph Benedetti
Louis Zuckerman
Carl Helbig
Charles Buschkamper
Peter Jeski
Matthew J. Smith
Irving Backer
Irving Valensi
Thomas Farra
Charles Braff
Leo Barth
John Baccaglioni
John McCourt
John McLeod
Gus Egenolf
C. J. Beck

Summary of a successful school year; three men received 100 per cent standing. Livingston gives each a prize. Nine per cent increase in efficiency recorded.

George Jagde
Henry Nadig
John Farrell
Arthur Schwamberger
Joseph McGready
John Crowley
Joseph Campbell
Andre A. Micolet
Philip Kern
M. Wolff
J. E. Morgan
Henry Carlson
Sam Goldberg
Jack Schwartz
Walter Sykes
William Bleiler
H. Weill
J. Tinko
Joseph Merringer

George Hillmeyer
Archie Paulsen
Almarin Gwynne
John W. Daley
Joseph Schmelter
Raymond Aguilar

Third-year helper:

Arthur Bandini

Second-year helpers:

Louis King
Nicholas Ruotolo

First-year helper:

George Green

During the last school term, 66 per cent of the students passed their examination showing a gain of 9 per cent over the previous school term.

The joint school committee has been successful in having the electrical contractors and the local union furnish the equipment for the school which is being used for our first, second and third year helpers in the daytime and for the journeymen's classes at night.

The equipment consists of the most modern laboratory equipment so that there is nothing left to the imagination as every experiment is fully demonstrated. Local Union No. 3 rightfully feels that there is not another private or public school in New York that is as well equipped to teach the electrical trade.

The joint school committee has had several conferences with a survey committee of the New York Board of Education and Federal Board of Education to try to convince them that their evening schools, which some of our helpers attend, are not equipped and adapted to the proper training of electricians. We are hopeful of having this condition remedied by the beginning of the fall school term.

This new social consciousness is partly reflected in what is called "welfare work," and industrial house-cleaning in which the employer wields the broom. Much may be justly urged against such welfare work. Being a reform from the top, it is not nearly so valuable as are democratic reforms secured by the workers themselves or by the community. At times it is resorted to merely for the purpose of making more democratic reforms impossible. What is given with one hand is occasionally taken away with the other.—Walter Weyl.

War breeds fraud, crime, vice and vagrancy; it yields pain, death and sorrow, and the common people are the ones who in large numbers must furnish the victims for the savagery.—H. H. Broach.



BILL O'KEEFE

Not Daunted by His Job Above New York's Skyline.

LU 3 Clearing



Keeping Abreast of Electrical Needs

By G. W. WHITFORD, L. U. No. 3

NOT so long ago an electrician's work consisted of nothing more than the installation of conduits and wires and connecting same to switchboards, fixtures and motors, but with the development of radio and television a new field has been opened up for the electrical trade and the electrical mechanic of today is often called to do highly specialized jobs, such as wiring and installing delicate speech input and amplifying equipment and switching and controls for same, the installation of broadcast transmitting apparatus and transmission lines and antennae of new and novel design and construction.

One of the most recent of these highly specialized jobs is the installation of television studios and broadcast transmitters located on the 85th floor of the Empire State Building, with transmission lines to the top of the building (104th floor) and two vertical antennae extending several feet above the weathervane height on top of the building. The apparatus for this installation was furnished by General Electric Company, Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, R. C. A. Victor Company, for operation by National Broadcasting Company. All of the wiring, installation and connection of apparatus, including the assembly and installation of transmission lines and antennae were made by members of Local Union No. 3, I. B. E. W., working for Belmont Electric Company, Inc.

Briefly, the job consisted of a main switchboard where incoming feeders of four 500,000 CM cables were distributed to feed the different motors, generators, etc.; the motor-generator room where generators of various sizes and characteristics were installed and connected; the transformer vault where step-up transformers and high-tension apparatus were installed; high-tension bus lines from transformer vault to transmitter panels; two complete transmitter installations, consisting of 10 transmitter panels; a battery installation complete with battery charging motor-generators and charging and control board; remote control of all equipment; six speech input racks for control, amplification and monitoring of both sound and sight; the installation and connection of studio scanner of the latest type, for television, also a movie scanner for broadcast of television from ordinary sound picture film, and the various extensions from this equipment to outlets in studio, monitor booth, etc.

As this installation embodies the latest developments in the field of radio and television, most of the equipment having come direct from experimental laboratories, the job required unusual skill and ability on the part of the mechanics, and the fact that the job was done to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, again demonstrates the ad-

Delicate installation for Empire State television studios reveals local union's mobilization of skill. Advances recorded.

vances made by the calibre of the union electrical worker.

From the standpoint of originality and novelty, the transmission lines and antennae installation deserve special mention. The transmission line consisted of two lines of aluminum tubing approximately five inches in diameter, delivered to the job in 10-foot lengths and coupled with special flanges, elbows, etc., housing insulators at every coupling and elbow, which in turn supported a copper tubing of approximately 1½-inch diameter running at the center of

the aluminum tubing. The construction and assembly of this transmission line itself presented a very difficult job, calling for skill and ingenuity on the part of the workmen, and the installation of same, which was by means of specially constructed angle iron brackets fastened to steel work of the building running through shafts in places hardly sufficient for man to be lowered on a boatswain's chair, was an accomplishment of which we may well be proud.

The portion of the transmission line extending approximately 25 feet over the building, terminating in antenna rods which were designed to stand unsupported, was an extremely difficult and dangerous job. The roof of the dome which consists of Allegheny metal platform approximately nine feet in diameter, had to be drilled for the two six-inch solid brass pipes which protrude

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LITERALLY ON TOP OF THE WORLD
Eddie Cleary, Bill O'Keefe, and Joe Amati Do Important Work on Empire State Peak.

"Hey, 'Bill!' we are going to stretch the Empire Building today. You and Cleary drill two holes 18 inches from the edge, on the top, for two five-inch extra heavy conduit. Be careful; it's only about seven feet wide up there and 1,250 feet to the sidewalk. Take the emery wheel; you will have to sharpen the drill many times; that chrome metal is tough. Come on, Cleary, you have to go a long ways for \$13.20 these days." So William O'Keefe and Brother Cleary started to drill holes for the erection of the antenna for the N. B. C. Broadcasting Station.

For television they stretched the height 26 feet after the conduit was erected. "Bill" climbed to top to place antenna, sometimes in the face of a 70-mile gale. Be that as it may. Out comes his center punch. Bang! goes the hammer, and Local No. 3, I. B. E. W., is punched on the highest point on the highest building in the world. Brother O'Keefe has been photographed by several New York papers while performing this work as a whole, Jerry Sullivan was the foreman on this installation, and also one of our instructors in our sound school. To bask in the sunshine of his smile means the job will be done. Boys, they have to go to great heights for \$13.20 per day in New York.

FRED R. SMITH.

Not Even Slump Lessens Death Rate

ON the face of it, 1931 saw a falling off of accidental deaths and occupational diseases in our union. This is only illusory, however. The truth is that considering the tremendous falling off in employment, the rate was probably higher in 1931 than in other years. Though the time of exposure was less, though the work hours were much fewer, the toll was great—118 men gave up their lives in behalf of their occupation during 1931. This in comparison to 151 in 1930 and 181 in 1929. But employment in 1931 was less than half of that of 1929—in reality the rate in 1931 should have been about 90.

Suicides continued to increase. The 1930 record showed an increase of 33½ per cent over 1929 figures. The 1931 figures show an increase of 25 per cent over 1930. Of course, uncertainty incident to unemployment, despair, the constant sight of loved ones without the necessities of life, make it easy for men to take a by-passage out of life. It is this phase of the depression which gets little publicity in newspapers.

In the following tables, it is assumed that our membership has been more or less constant since 1922 when the insurance records began to be kept. It is also assumed that inside men generally represent building trades workers, and linemen represent outside workers in power, telephone and other fields:

Record of Accidents and Deaths by Occupational Diseases For International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

| | 1922 | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 23 | 7 | 1 | 31 |
| Falls (fractures, breaks) | 9 | 4 | -- | 13 |
| Burns (explosions, etc.) | 4 | -- | -- | 4 |
| Miscellaneous (drowning, vehicular) | 3 | 5 | 3 | 11 |
| Tuberculosis | 9 | 18 | 6 | 33 |
| Pneumonia | 3 | 11 | 3 | 17 |
| Total | | | | 100 |

| | 1923 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 12 | 10 | 7 | 29 |
| Falls, etc. | 5 | 7 | -- | 12 |
| Burns, etc. | 3 | 3 | -- | 6 |
| Miscellaneous | 6 | 11 | -- | 17 |
| Tuberculosis | 7 | 19 | 5 | 31 |
| Pneumonia | 5 | 14 | 1 | 20 |
| Total | | | | 115 |

| | 1924 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 29 | 11 | 5 | 45 |
| Falls, etc. | 13 | 11 | 4 | 28 |
| Burns, etc. | 4 | 1 | 1 | 6 |
| Miscellaneous | 2 | 7 | 2 | 11 |
| Tuberculosis | 5 | 22 | 1 | 28 |
| Pneumonia | 7 | 23 | -- | 30 |
| Total | | | | 148 |

| | 1925 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 30 | 8 | 2 | 40 |
| Falls, etc. | 12 | 7 | 2 | 21 |
| Burns, etc. | 3 | -- | -- | 3 |
| Miscellaneous | 1 | 3 | -- | 4 |
| Tuberculosis | 9 | 23 | 4 | 36 |
| Pneumonia | 4 | 15 | 1 | 20 |
| Total | | | | 129 |

Regularity of accidental deaths in our union confirmed by 1931 figures. Though not half as many men have been employed as in other years, 118 men have given up their lives due to hazards of the job.

| | 1926 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 22 | 8 | 3 | 33 |
| Falls | 11 | 9 | 4 | 24 |
| Burns | 2 | -- | 1 | 3 |
| Miscellaneous | 1 | -- | 1 | 2 |
| Tuberculosis | 6 | 22 | 2 | 30 |
| Pneumonia | 9 | 21 | -- | 30 |
| Total | | | | 122 |

| | 1927 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 22 | 5 | -- | 27 |
| Falls | 9 | 11 | 1 | 21 |
| Burns | 6 | 2 | -- | 8 |
| Miscellaneous | -- | 1 | -- | 1 |
| Tuberculosis | 9 | 16 | 4 | 29 |
| Pneumonia | 6 | 16 | -- | 22 |
| Total | | | | 108 |

| | 1928 | | | |
|---------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 24 | 7 | 3 | 34 |
| Falls | 11 | 11 | 4 | 26 |
| Burns | 1 | -- | -- | 1 |
| Tuberculosis | 6 | 23 | 2 | 31 |
| Pneumonia | 8 | 22 | 6 | 36 |
| Total | | | | 128 |

| | 1929 | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 26 | 4 | 1 | 31 |
| Falls (fractures, breaks) | 15 | 10 | 2 | 27 |
| Burns (explosions) | 7 | 1 | -- | 8 |
| Miscellaneous (drowning, vehicular) | 5 | 20 | 3 | 28 |
| Tuberculosis | 3 | 28 | 4 | 35 |
| Pneumonia | 13 | 37 | 2 | 52 |
| Total | | | | 181 |

| | 1930 | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 22 | 2 | 2 | 26 |
| Falls (fractures, breaks) | 9 | 11 | -- | 20 |
| Burns (explosions, etc.) | 6 | 2 | -- | 8 |
| Miscellaneous (drowning, vehicular) | 5 | 27 | 6 | 38 |
| Tuberculosis | 4 | 24 | 1 | 29 |
| Pneumonia | 4 | 24 | 2 | 30 |
| Total | | | | 151 |

| | 1931 | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|------------|-------|-------|
| | Linemen | Inside Men | Misc. | Total |
| Electrocution | 11 | 6 | -- | 17 |
| Falls (fractures, breaks) | 5 | 5 | -- | 10 |
| Burns (explosives, etc.) | 1 | -- | -- | 1 |
| Miscellaneous (drowning, vehicular) | 4 | 11 | 3 | 18 |
| Tuberculosis | 8 | 20 | 4 | 32 |
| Pneumonia | 9 | 27 | 4 | 40 |
| Total | | | | 118 |

As we said last year: It is needless to point out that to date application of safety codes to the electrical field show little improvement in the accident rate. The number per 100,000 who are taken by the industry is constant each year. This does not mean that preventative

efforts should be relaxed. They should be redoubled.

It is possible, too, that speed in operations has increased, since these records began to be kept, and with speed hazards increase. This is especially true for building construction.

Of course, the electrocution of linemen is a great deal larger in proportion to membership than of inside men. The linemen's job is the most hazardous in the world.

Capital did not exist when the Constitution was written. It began in 1804, after the country was formed. One hundred years ago the village cobbler was a capitalist, as capitalists existed in those days. He owned his shop, bench, tools and materials. That was his capital. He was also a laborer, for with his own hands he formed that material into shoes that the neighborhood needed. He was both capitalist and laborer. More, he was the local law giver; and in those days the judge did not have to be a lawyer. The people selected this man to administer justice for the community, as justice of the peace. He administered law from the bench while making shoes. So at one and the same time, he sat there a capitalist, a laborer and a court. Nowadays, labor and courts are not quite so close together as they were then. But capital and the courts have maintained the same old intimacy.—Glenn Plumb.

It is useless to shuffle facts or mince words. Either war is right or it is wrong. Either the Savior said: "Thou shalt not kill," or He didn't. If He said "Thou shalt not kill" presumably He meant precisely what He said. If He meant precisely what He said, war is wrong. If war is wrong, each of us has an individual responsibility for war.—Allan Benson.

DIGGING HOLES IN HARDPAN

By FRANK FARRAND, L. U. 77

*We were setting poles,
Digging holes for City Light,
Working three days a week—
Digging holes in hardpan.*

*The street was lined with houses,
All the men folks were at home,
Some came out wearing bath robes,
Others in bedroom slippers.*

*Business men of yesterday going to
the commissary,
Gray-haired Kiwanians going to the
commissary,
They stopped to watch the street
diggers,
Workers—digging holes in hardpan.*

*We heard them say in tones that
jarred us,
Jarred us like our bars hitting
boulders,
"My Lord, if I only had a job—
Just a job digging holes in
hardpan."*

Shows Drift Toward Bank Concentration

By WILLIAM HABER, Michigan State College

DEVELOPMENTS in the field of commercial credit during the past ten years have aroused much public interest in banking. Many persons fear the movement toward group or chain banking and branch banking because it indicates a further trend toward concentration in the banking business. Between 1921 and 1931 there has been a decrease of 8,400 banks in the United States. The present economic depression will undoubtedly still further weaken the position of the independent unit banks and strengthen the group or chain banking movement. In addition, it is also likely that branch banking will receive more favorable consideration as a result of the weakness shown by many independent banks during the past three years.

Professor Cartinhour's book, "Branch, Group and Chain Banking," by Gaines Thomson Cartinhour, The Macmillan Co. (New York), 1931, \$4.50, examines the concentration movement in banking, describes the operations of several of the group banking systems and points out their advantages and disadvantages.

The banking system in the United States has developed along different lines from that in other nations. The banking business in European countries and in Canada has been concentrated in relatively few centrally controlled banks. Canada, for example, in 1930, had 10 banks with about 3,600 branches in contrast to some 28,000 independent banks in the United States.

During recent years, however, the small independent banker has been losing ground. Just as the chain store has invaded the field of retail distribution and the large manufacturing concern has replaced the smaller unit, so in the field of commercial banking, many banks have become members of a group or chain banking system. To the author of this book the small country bank has seen its day. The widening of the trade-area, and the ease of transportation and communication, make it possible for the larger city bank to perform its function more efficiently, more safely, and at lesser cost. Improvement in the management of the small bank will only postpone its end, but it is not a permanent remedy. The movement toward concentration in banking will grow more rapidly with the recognition of its advantages and the removal of legal barriers.

Security Is Goal

Professor Cartinhour believes that group banking has many advantages. Some of these are in superior credit facilities, in greater security, in centralization of credit reserves, in better opportunities to invest its funds and in much lower costs of operation. But the chain banking movement also has many dangers. One of these dangers arises

Logic of events leads to banker oligarchy. Chains may bring greater security, but centralize fearful power in few.

from the difficulty of controlling holding companies, which in many instances control the stock of the banks in the chain. In addition, supervision and examination are especially difficult, particularly where the chain is composed of both national and state banks. In such cases "it becomes practically impossible," states the Comptroller of the Currency, "for any supervisory officials to ascertain authoritatively and accurately the financial conditions of the group as a whole." Nor is it always true that the various banks in the chain are necessarily in a stronger position in regard to solvency. "Assistance and reciprocity are not obligatory" and from a legal point of view no member bank has the right to call upon the resources of the other members of the group nor is there any legal obligation on the remaining banks of the system to render such assistance. In fact Professor Cartinhour states that in the last 10 years 226 banks with deposits of \$102,000,000, belonging to 50 different chains, suspended operations.

A further difficulty arises from the fact that in the case where a weak bank holding corporation owns the stock in the chain, the depositors may find no protection in the double-liability attaching to the stock. In addition, inexperienced and dishonest management may cause more injury in a chain organization than in an individual unit.

Nevertheless the author concludes that chain or group banking is going to become more general in this country. The potential advantages exceed the benefits of the small unit bank. Professor Cartinhour also pleads for a liberalization of the legal attitude on branch banking. It is partly because of the restrictions on branch banking, he concludes, that group or chain banking developed.

Concentration Dangerous

In the opinion of the reviewer, the great danger of the group banking system lies not so much in the administrative problems which the author so well describes, but in the giving into the hands of a small group of profit motivated individuals the virtual control over large credit reservoirs. Our industrial system is based on credit. Those who control credit have it in their power to guide the economic order for purposes of private gain or social welfare. The chain-banking movement thus places into the hands of a small number of persons the very destiny of our indus-

trial civilization. In that lies its danger. The development of the movement calls for a greater social control over the banking system of the nation.

Sources of Dissatisfaction

By WILLIAM HABER,
Michigan State College

The Dissatisfied Worker, by V. E. Fisher and Joseph V. Hanna, Macmillan, 1931, \$1.50.

This little book is dedicated "to those who believe that the efficiency of the worker rests on something more than bread and meat and a comfortable bed." Its central thesis is that a large part of industrial unrest and dissatisfaction with the job results from "emotional maladjustment." The difficulties in industry do not flow from intellectual deficiency nor technical incompetency, nor even from objectionable working conditions, but rather from "nonadjustive emotional tendencies within the individual." Nine times out of 10, these writers maintain, an individual who is more or less in a state of excessive emotional tension, for any reason whatever, is also vocationally maladjusted. To blame the work for the individual's dissatisfaction is easy, the real cause lies elsewhere.

The insane person is emotionally maladjusted to the highest degree. But many, far from insane, suffer from some emotional difficulties popularly known under the terms of nervousness, nervous indigestion, nervous exhaustion, emotional instability, depression, moodiness, obsessions, pathological fears, fits, and other types of neuroses. In addition there are types of maladjustments which manifest themselves in general dissatisfaction, restlessness, indecision, absent-mindedness, worry, pessimism, etc. All these frequently render adequate vocational adjustment impossible and account for much industrial unrest.

The several chapters deal with the inherent nature of the individual, the types of emotional maladjustment and a brief chapter on a program for mental hygiene—as a corrective to the maladjustments commonly found.

To the labor movement this book has many implications. It emphasizes that the job improvements which the union seeks to secure are not the most important. It holds that treating workers "in the mass" will not solve the problems of unrest. On the contrary, what is needed is a development of the tools of personnel management, such as vocational selection, job analysis and man analysis.

Only recently have the findings of the psychologists been directed to industry and the problems of industrial unrest.

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to the
Cause



of
Organized
Labor

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A Friendly Government England is fond of its royal family. The king is respected. The Prince of Wales is admired. Holland loves its queen mother. These symbols of government have their uses. They serve to unite the nation as no mere political representative ever can. After all, George and Wilhelmina belong to the whole people. They are symbols of unity, coherency and co-operation.

In a nation like ours, a President is likely to be thought of as a party man, as a class man, and not as belonging to the whole people. The party battles every two and four years stir up animosities, and stress lines of cleavage. A President, unless he is of statesman-size, with strong humanistic feelings, is unable to bridge the gaps caused by party battles.

Organized labor has always felt this partisanship of government. It has never felt that the government has been too friendly to its aims and aspirations. The multiplicity of federal injunctions in 1921 only sowed suspicion and hatred among the workers of the country. Now, unfortunately, other sections of the population are beginning to feel this same hostility. The farmers—in a novel and formidable strike movement—have lost all faith in the friendliness of the government. They say they have struggled for 10 years for federal aid—vainly. Now they feel the iron hand of sheriffs against them.

The grave consequences to this nation of turning the army against the bonus marchers consist chiefly in increasing this popular feeling of government unfriendliness. Now the soldiers who fought and sacrificed for the nation have good reason to believe that their government does not care for them.

What began as suspicion now takes on the cruel aspect of fact. Only bankers and big business men are citizens. Only rich men are to receive the protecting arm of government. The weak, the maimed, the unfortunate, the economic casuals—these can fare as best they may. The strong, the mighty, the lucky ones, economic powerfult—these shall receive tax rebates, subsidies, loans, favors, and federal beneficence.

Let not business men and bankers feel serene under such a condition. Governments were instituted to guarantee rights for all the people, and as the feeling grows that the government exists only for a powerful few, ill-health spreads—spreads, and undermines stability.

Who Is So Blind? The Bastille fell July 14, 1793. That was in Paris. But the king and queen, and the court were in Versailles, 20 miles away. The mob did not get to Versailles until October. Why didn't the king and queen and their retinue forestall death and disaster, and flee to safety? They did not, because they were afflicted with the most terrible of all diseases, Bourbon blindness. They simply refused to see that a new deal was needed, had been needed for 30 years, and that their failure to make needed changes was being met by the people themselves.

Who is so blind as a Bourbon? He can not believe that there is any truth, justice, talent, power on any side but his own. He can not see—and then, comes the guillotine. If he only would let a modicum of light pierce his mental darkness. If he only would consider a little. He will not change. The heavens must fall first—no, not even disaster can make him budge.

If he is a pig, he goes on guzzling at the public trough. If he is cruel, he becomes crueller. If he is ignorant, not all the intellectuals of the world can bring him right. If he is frivolous and wasteful, his court becomes a sty. No changes—none—save for the worse. And this disease, only the guillotine did heal.

Earmarks of Prosperity If any unemployed man is deriving happiness from recent stock market reports, we do not like to disillusion him, but we are forced to say that prosperity can not come that way.

Economists pretty nearly know now what the earmarks of prosperity are: high purchasing power represented by high wage rates and stabilized employment level. There is nothing in the ballyhoo from Wall Street that indicates that purchasing power is on the rise.

The *Annalist*, conservative financial weekly, recalls: "Stimulation of industrial and trade activity by the activity in the securities markets is not yet visible, and not only the realists who have been skeptical of the ballyhoo movement from the outset, but in addition, some of the temperamental optimists are skeptical as to whether any enduring improvement can be brought about by the present methods."

There are ways of knowing when the depression ends:
when wage-cutting campaigns cease,
when wage levels rise,
when men go back to work,
when union attacks cease.

These are the only reliable symptoms. Stock manipulations which allow banks to replace one set of stocks and bonds with another do not mean better times.

Justice? We are witnessing an undramatic but no less real example of the injustice of the present business system. Prices are advancing. The cost of foods took a sharp turn upward in July. This upturn in costs is taking place as wages continue to fall. Thus the wage-earner is caught going and coming—as he always is. Wage-cuts have also in most cases been out of line with living reductions. They always are. Now a man will have less money in his pay envelope, and little to lay down on the counter for commodities.

Power of the Unemployed

Dear workers of the breadlines and the fruitless search for jobs—this is for you. This year belongs to you. Time, opportunity, reward—power is yours. You are in truth a king. For, friends, this is election year, and hunger does not disfranchise you. You can vote. It is your right. It is your justification.

There are 12,000,000 of you. You have wives, sisters, children, friends. What candidate dares ignore 20 million votes? What candidate does not woo you with honeyed words, promises, and bribes? What candidate does not love you—now?

But, this is no year to be true to anybody but yourself. You owe nobody anything. Your duty is to yourself, and to yours. Be smart, be game, be hard. March up to that ballot box and vote for yourself. Rebuke false men. Rebuke liars and tricksters. Rebuke your enemies. Vote for bread and butter—above all else, vote for more truth, decency and light.

Remember—November is yours. After that, the nation belongs to politicians. After that you are just a man without work—without power—but for one glorious hour you are in truth a king. Use that hour in a kingly way. You can. You must.

Forty-One To One Occasionally optimists arise who assert that high salaries for management do not materially affect wage rates. We recommend to these golden dreamers the following analysis by Vice President McGlogan, of this organization:

"The recent publication of the salaries received by officials of railroads proves very interesting. By sharpening up the old pencil, we find on one railroad in the east that an official receives on an eight-hour-day basis, figuring that he works every day, approximately 50 cents per minute—\$30 per hour—\$246 per day—\$7,500 per month. If this one official laid off for one day it would give employment to forty-two mechanics for that one day—or one mechanic for a period of over eight weeks. If he laid off for one minute it would employ a helper for an hour. And in order to show his capacity for work, this same official has an additional job for which he receives just 50 per cent of the above enumerated amounts.

"This clearly demonstrates the unbalanced economic structure of not only the railroad industry, but likewise all industries. When you take into consideration the amount of money the railroad men have lost by a deduction and reduction in wages this year, it would be sufficient at the present stock prices to purchase control of 10 of the largest railroads in the country."

Block the Sales Tax Well, now, newspapers may divide on candidates and issues, but they don't divide on one thing, the sales tax. They want the sales tax. This they have told us in columns of screaming misstatements and half-truths ever since Congress closed. They want the sales tax—they and the privileged few they represent, and they intend to get it. And they will, unless you and you and you bestir yourselves now to keep them from it.

They know better than you do that property taxes can not yield enough revenue to run the government. They know that there are only two other ways to get the money: income taxes and sales taxes. They quite frankly stand for the self-

interest of themselves and their employers; and they confidently expect, if they raise enough dust, that you and the rest of the common people will be booby enough to vote against your self-interest, and vote for the self-interest of Morgan, Rockefeller, and Mellon. The sales tax is designed to relieve the rich of tax burdens and place the burdens on the poor and the middle class.

Strange how easy it is to confuse issues. In England, mother of governments, the sales tax does not dare to raise its head. Not even the Tories dare make a gesture to utilize this least scientific of all forms of taxation. In England income taxes have made the idle rich go to work, and pretty nearly abolished class privilege.

But in this country—the great stronghold of freedom—newspapers and their owners believe if they shout loud and long enough we shall all go booby, and underwrite the principle that black is white, and white black.

At any rate, bank on this, they intend to put the sales tax through the next Congress.

Mr. Mills' Criminal Obstruction

Congress gave relief. It voted millions for public works. Ogden Mills, Secretary of the Treasury, now stands on a technicality. He says that the Congressional act makes it mandatory upon the Secretary of the Treasury to initiate public works only if the money is at hand. The second greatest secretary since Alexander Hamilton is not supposed to supply the money. Mr. Mills' obstruction is criminal in view of the unemployment in the country, and the increasing suffering. His function is not to interpret laws but to execute them. His retardation of relief is an act so anti-social in character that it might well be made a basis for impeachment. They say in Washington that Mr. Mills has but one god and that is money. If that is the case, he is worthy of being not even Secretary of the Treasury.

Paying For Others' Mistakes

Who is paying for the depression? The workers. In the last analysis, we suppose, the workmen pay for everything—even for management's mistakes. In Boston, relief is given by taking one day's pay per month from municipal employees. In Philadelphia, a 10 per cent reduction, and vacation without pay. In Atlanta, 10 per cent salary cut of municipal employees, except teachers, who took 16 per cent reductions. Cleveland took approximately 10 per cent cut. Pittsburgh cut drastically. Chicago, though bankrupt, continues to slice wage scales. Baltimore taxes municipal workers approximately 10 per cent of a yearly salary to help maintain the city, and contemplates another slash. Los Angeles, 10 per cent. St. Louis, 10 per cent. Milwaukee, 10 per cent. Jersey City from 10 to 20 per cent. Necessity has been the principal argument for loading the workers with the mistakes of management—necessity, and an antiquated taxation system. These cuts in civil service will continue unless sentiment is aroused, and a movement found to tax great incomes drastically. It is useless for defenders of great wealth to argue that there are no great incomes. There are, there will continue to be, and they must be forced to pay their just share of the nation's expense.



WOMAN'S WORK



LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE

By a WORKER'S WIFE

I HAVE just finished reading a novel which represents the world, some few hundred years hence, under the ultimate of fascist industrial control. In "O, Brave New World," Aldous Huxley, sophisticated English writer, depicts a mechanized civilization of living robots, who are fitted (conditioned is the word he uses) even before birth for the tasks they are to do, and so educated as to be perfectly satisfied with their pre-determined social status, to obey all the rules, and never to have an independent thought. Managing the whole earth is a group of lordly "World Controllers," a self-perpetuating body in supreme authority.

Nobody is hungry, nobody is sad, nobody is cold, nobody is sick, and nobody has to worry about what will happen tomorrow. After the day's work is done the whole population rushes out to play games (with elaborate mechanical devices) and to seek pleasure in dancing, the "feelies" (talkies with the sensation of touch added) and other amusements. Sex diversions, with all the penalties removed by universal practice of contraception, are favored by the state. Babies are hatched from bottles by the state, there is no family life to inspire or annoy. And regular rations are distributed of "soma," a drug with the pleasant effects of alcohol or morphine, and no unpleasant morning after.

Perhaps this sounds like a paradise. A good many of our citizens could slip into such a regime very gladly, with no "conditioning" needed. But in every age there are those in whose hearts has been born the desire for truth, for beauty, for the common good. Such as these have no place under a dictatorship and must be banished or killed lest they should contaminate the contented robots with their independent thought.

Steady work, food, drink, sex and games take care of the physical needs very well. If our American Controllers, those men of great wealth who control so large a part of the resources of this country, were to provide such a regime for the workers of this distressed country, agitation and unrest would vanish. But they are too stupid to do so. Their program leads straight to revolution. The real reds are not that handful of misguided fanatics who tussle with police for the sake of getting in the headlines; the torch of rebellion is being lit by those who discharge workers, cut wages, and drive men, women and children to starvation. Mechanized industry

has reduced its workers to chattel slavery, yet their masters will not take the responsibility of seeing that their slaves are fed and sheltered. When government is the creature of the masters of industry, where shall we turn for help?

Must Conquer Selves First

Our help lies in our own hands. If the workers, often referred to as the backbone of the nation, have the brains and the courage, we can make this country what we want it to be; we can provide security and comfort for everyone, banish hunger, disease, and fear, and keep our liberty of thought as well. We can change our national government to what we want it to be without shedding a drop of blood. But we cannot do this overnight, or in the course of one day at the polls in November. It will take a long uphill climb. We must get over our indifference and inertia. This depression has lasted long enough to strip the scales from the eyes of many who were once blindly content. Many times we may fail, but we must not quit. Those who lie down and beg for mercy get misery, at starvation wages.

We have two weapons, and both of them have been dulled through neglect, but they are the only tools that will prove effective.

We have our voting powers.

And we have the unions.

Now why don't we have a government which will act for the good of the people, instead of the bankers; and why don't we have powerful labor organizations which can assure every producer of his share of the product?

We have let these two weapons grow rusty with disuse because only a few realized their value.

Don't ever think that the American Controllers are underestimating the value of votes and unions. In spite of the fact that they virtually control the press; that ward heelers and party machines deliver the vote in our cities, every election year they will spend millions of dollars for subterfuge and ballyhoo to confuse the minds of the voters, in order to buy the election of the men they want. These men are in both the ruling parties. If you watched the action of Congress in the last session you saw party lines split again and again on the really important issues. And their votes on these issues show who these representatives of the people acknowledge as their real rulers.

The record speaks plain.

We need brains and courage to make the government what it should be. Brains, to see plainly what each candidate stands for in spite of adroit attempts to make us believe he is what he is not. The campaign of lies and misinterpretation is on again, and many will fall for it.

Group Responsibility

We need courage to talk to our friends and neighbors, to convince them, and take them to the polls along with us. A dozen votes are 12 times as good as one. Perhaps you lack confidence in yourself, are not sure what you do believe, and are afraid to speak up for fear of making yourself ridiculous. Study the record, learn the truth about men and measures. When you are sure that your cause is just, you will not lack confidence. If you know the facts no one can confuse you. Think of yourself as a crusader for health, happiness, security and good wages—they all go together. Thousands of people are campaigning for the return of beer, many of them because they believe it would increase employment. Beer is an issue. Taking control of the government out of the hands of the capitalists' hired men is an infinitely greater issue. But it will not be accomplished overnight.

A few strong unions have supplied the only bulwark against the vicious forces of wage-cutting, job-slashing industrialists gone mad. You know this, every well-informed person knows it. Yet many will say, "We're so hard up, how can we afford to pay dues?" If you saw a forest fire sweeping toward your house, you'd cancel your fire insurance, wouldn't you? If your child was dangerously ill, you'd say, "We're so hard up, we can't afford the doctor," perhaps? A strong union IS your future, the future health, comfort and happiness of all your family.

Isn't it remarkable that in a country where the trades are only partly organized and industry scarcely at all, that unions have been able to pit their strength against the towering masses of wealth that seem vast enough to crush them at will? Fighting every inch, they have doggedly covered the retreat, the only force that has acted to keep the wage standards of this country from utter destruction. Unions are feeling the strain. Their treasuries are being depleted. But the old militant spirit is here again.

(Continued on page 469)

For fall days—
rough crepe
fabrics --- of
Celanese



The smart rough crepe is shown to great advantage in this tailored ensemble, above, of Celanese Crepe Ondese with contrasting collar of the same material.



For early fall, a charming short-jacketed suit of Celanese Crepe Faille is ideal, with blouse of Celanese Crepe de Chine providing graceful accents of white. [Above]



Leg o mutton sleeves and a ruffled flounce at neck and wrists give one that brand new old-fashioned look, in an after noon frock of soft Celanese Homespun Crepe, at left—

p.c.c.

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

Low Power-Factors

All meters are corrected for low power-factor. Variations in the power-factor of the load have practically no effect on the accuracy of the meter.

Automatic Induction Voltage Regulators

Electrical appliances used in the household are designed for most efficient operation at a definite predetermined voltage. Their operation at a voltage other than normal impairs the service, increases the cost to the consumer, and reduces the revenue to the operating company.

The voltage of a generator or a number of generators can be automatically maintained at normal for all conditions of load at the station bus or at any one center of distribution on the system, by means of a generator voltage regulator. Where there are a number of feeders radiating from a station this method of regulation, however, will not be satisfactory unless all of the feeders are laid out for negligible voltage drop, which generally is uneconomical. Usually, the feeders are of different lengths and the power demands occur at different intervals, so that the voltage delivered at the centers of the several feeders will vary widely. It is practically impossible, therefore to raise or lower the voltage of the station bus so that the voltage at each load center is proportionate to the demands at that center. In order to provide for satisfactory regulation of the distributing system, it is essential that each feeder be considered as a unit. The system can be made

very simple and economical if care is exercised at the time the initial layout is made, and many existing plants could probably reduce the distributing cost and improve their service by investigating their feeding systems with the view toward making them more symmetrical and of uniform regulation. Recording voltmeter charts taken at frequent intervals at various points on each feeder provide a means for detecting voltage irregularities in the feeder, which, if not corrected, may become magnified and not only impair the service but appreciably affect the revenue.

Numerous small generating stations, heretofore entirely isolated, have been tied together during the past decade. The less efficient generating equipment in many cases has been dismantled and the station converted into a substation or replaced by an outdoor substation for the transformation of energy from the transmission voltage to a voltage suitable for local distribution. The need for voltage regulation for the local system, comparable to that obtained from the original generating equipment with its generator voltage regulator, has not been eliminated by the change. In fact, it has been accentuated, as the line drop on the local system is unchanged and the transmission line is subject to variations which will be impressed on the distributing system if no provision is made to maintain normal voltage.

By providing a means for regulating the voltage of the individual feeders, economies can be effected in feeder installation costs by the selection of a smaller-sized conduc-

tor for the initial installation or for extending existing feeders. Furthermore, by maintaining normal voltage at the center of distribution, it is oftentimes possible to increase the load on the feeders without making it necessary to reinforce or replace the existing lines.

In order to provide a means of adjusting the voltage on the individual feeders to meet the varying conditions of load and also to provide for possible economies in the selection of size of conductors for the feeders, the installation of induction voltage regulators as manufactured for either indoor or outdoor service is recommended according to the requirements.

Overloads

The series coils are liberally rated to sustain large momentary overloads without injury. The five- to 25-ampere meters can be operated safely for any length of time on currents of from 200 to 250 per cent of their normal rating. The higher capacities, that is, 50 to 300 amperes, can be operated safely on loads up to 150 per cent of their normal rating. (These values do not apply to the combination of a meter and current transformer.)

Frequency Variations

All meters are marked and tested at the frequencies of the circuits for which they are designed. Small changes in frequency ordinarily experienced on lighting circuits have practically no effect on the accuracy of these meters.

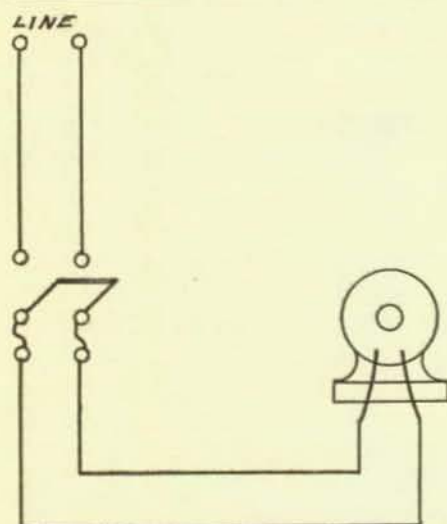


FIG. 1

SINGLE PHASE MOTOR CONNECTION.

Figure 1 shows a single-phase motor with a double pole switch used for starting. This method is usually used up to three horsepower. A snap-switch is usually used to control motors up to one-quarter horsepower.

Figure 2 shows a single-phase motor rated above three horsepower connected to a dou-

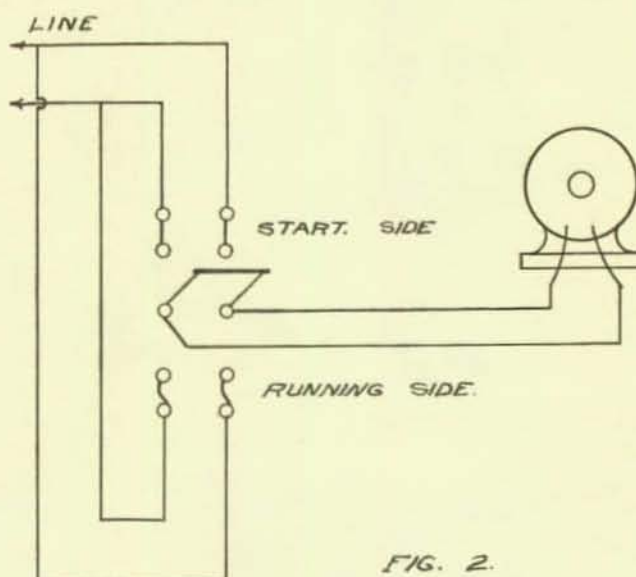


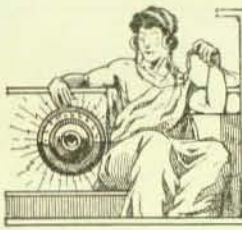
FIG. 2.

SINGLE PHASE MOTOR AND A DOUBLE-POLE DOUBLE-THROW STARTING SWITCH.

ble-pole, double-throw starting switch. The fuses in the starting circuit are rated from 200 per cent to 250 per cent full load current value. It is often found that the starting circuit is solid, not using any fuses at all. The running side fuses are rated from 130 per cent to 150 per cent full load current

value. This takes care of slight overloads. This same method of starting may be used for three-phase motors by substituting a three-pole, double-throw switch and connecting in the same manner as shown.

(First of a series of hookups by Theodore Figentzer, L. U. No. 108.)



RADIO



NATURE'S CONTRIBUTION TOWARDS BETTER RADIO

By AUSTIN C. LESCARBOURA, Mem. A. I. E. E., Mem. I. R. E.

DURING the past few weeks—at the time of writing these lines—the average radio set has taken on a new charm. One does not have to be an expert to realize the marked improvement in radio reception. Clearer signals, free from fuzziness; the absence of terrible distortion in the case of synchronized stations or transmitters operating on the same frequency and carrying the same program; the sudden ability of a given receiver to reach out beyond the purely local stations; the return of tone quality, especially noted in the rich bass notes—these points go to prove that something has happened in radio transmission and reception processes during the past few weeks. And inasmuch as nothing has been done to improve the individual receiver long used in the average home, it stands to reason that something has happened at the transmitting end. Hence a few words at this time on nature's contribution towards better radio results.

The part played by the intervening space between transmitter and receiver is all too frequently overlooked by the average radio fan. It should be noted, however, that there is no direct wire connecting both ends of broadcasting. Instead, the propagated energy in the form of signals spreads out from the transmitter in the form of ground waves and sky waves. The ground waves travel through a fairly good conductor, although there is considerable leeway for better or poorer results depending on the quality of the contact established with the ground at both ends, as well as the nature of the ground between. It is the sky wave, however, that is subject to the greatest variation. The generally accepted theory accounts for a conducting atmospheric layer some distance above the earth's surface. This layer, usually called the heaviside layer, changes in density and in distance from the earth's surface, bringing about marked changes in the transmission of radio signals.

There are other elements entering into the transmission of radio signals, notably sun spots and terrestrial magnetism, quite as well as electrostatic disturbances climaxed by local thunderstorms.

Close Watch Kept

Whatever the exact cause—and here we would be encountering many theories and arguments if we were to delve too deeply—the fact remains that radio transmission or, to be more precise, radio propagation varies from hour to hour, day to day, season to season and year to year. There are good radio days and poor radio days, as well as good radio years and poor radio years. Most of us are familiar with the more outstanding evidences of variable radio propagation. For instance, we all know that long-distance reception is easier to achieve after nightfall than during the day. We also know that the degree of static is the limiting factor on distance as well as vol-

ume. We also know that the shorter wave lengths, during daylight hours, enable us to span enormous distances, as contrasted with broadcast wave lengths.

Radio communication companies are particularly concerned over varying propagation conditions. In fact, communication engineers actually take signal strength measurements from hour to hour, day to day, season to season and year to year. A study of these records over a period of years discloses not only the most desirable frequencies or wavelengths to employ during different hours of the day and different seasons of the year, but also the marked changes in propagation efficiency over a period of years. It seems that, for some unknown reason, there are good radio years and there are poor radio years. The charts indicate that we have been passing through several years of rather poor radio propagation, which fact accounts for our inability to pick up distant signals as we did with some of those discarded radio sets of not so long ago. Many of us may have been hasty in blaming the newer radio sets for an apparent lack of sensitivity and also an overlapping of adjacent signals, together with terrible tonal distortion at times, whereas the whole while the cause is far removed from the radio receiver proper.

The atmosphere, so far as radio reception is concerned, can be as clear as a bell or as foggy as a London fog. When it is clear as a bell, signals are received with a clarity that is astounding. The tone quality is at once noticeable. Also, there are times when the air is so transparent that distant signals are received as loudly as locals. At such times, however, there is apt to be some overlapping of adjacent signals, because their respective strengths are too great to be sufficiently suppressed by tuning circuits.

Of late the radio atmosphere has greatly improved. Distant reception is once more becoming feasible. Tone quality is greatly improved. The bettered conditions are especially noticeable when tuned in on those stations operating on a common, synchronized frequency, handling the same program. For instance, in the New York metropolitan area, no end of trouble has been experienced by broadcast listeners tuned in on WEAF or WJZ. It so happens that the former is synchronized with WTIC, of Hartford, Conn., while the latter works with WBAL, of Baltimore, Md. A standard frequency, setting the exact wave length of the transmitter, is sent by direct wire to both transmitters, so that they are positively geared or locked together, electrically speaking. Using the master frequency, the two transmitters are bound to stay on the exact frequency or wave length, so that there can be no squeal or whistle set up by even the slightest carrier frequency difference. And when both transmitters are handling the exact same program, there can

be no troublesome cross-talk or overlapping or blending of two dissimilar programs.

Affects Commercial Business

Certain atmospheric conditions not fully understood even by radio authorities have caused the synchronized radio signals of grouped transmitters to fall out of phase, resulting in a garbled mess at the receiver. Indeed, radio dealers in some localities have been driven almost frantic trying to appease irate set buyers. Tuned in on a synchronized station, the set owner has been troubled with sudden blasting, garbling, and varying signal strength which, to the lay mind, has been blamed on faulty tubes or set. Fortunately, the atmospheric conditions have so changed of late that perfect reception is being enjoyed from synchronized stations. Even when the local transmitter goes off the air because of some slight trouble, the program continues to issue from the loudspeaker, although with reduced volume and a bit more static background, due to reception from the distant synchronized transmitter.

It was no doubt fortunate that broadcasting made its debut during an exceptionally favorable atmospheric period. It will be recalled that even those crude radio sets of the early days, often thrown together from miscellaneous and unbalanced parts, were capable of tuning in the programs from transmitters thousands of miles away. In the New York area, it was common practice to tune in the middle west and later the west coast, as the nearer transmitters went off the air for the night. Today, with the far more elaborate and refined receivers, it has been quite a while since we have enjoyed regular DX or long-distance reception.

And if television becomes commonplace, which seems likely within the next year or two, the present time is more propitious, provided the atmosphere stays on its good behavior. Visual reception is far more susceptible to static, poor conduction, troublesome reflection by the heaviside layer and so on than is sound broadcasting.

So give the atmosphere a fair share of the credit and most of the blame for your radio reception. When you are enjoying your radio set most, remember that nature is at work for your pleasure. When you are having poor results, remember that in many instances the fault lies quite outside your radio set, being concealed in the many factors that go to make up the conducting medium between transmitter and receiver, through which radio signals must travel.

Even the government has not avoided the gougers, yet during the War it fed its soldiers on only 49 cents a day. I am wondering what the cost would have been had the government produced and prepared its own food and its necessary supplies.—Charles Edward Russell.

ON EVERY JOB

There's a Laugh
& Two

Editor's Plea

We have more durn poetry than we have room to print.
But we sure need some jokes; Brothers, take a hint!

* * *

It's easy to keep a woman from exag-
gerating. Get her to talk about her age.

R. B. BAKER,
L. U. No. 474.

* * *

Foremen You and I Have Known

There was a German Jew,
A foreman of a crew,
Who bought himself a whistle.
"If the public only knew
The important work I do,
They would cheer when I get through."
So he blew and blew and blew!

FRANK FARRAND,
L. U. No. 77, Seattle.

* * *

Who Cares?

When a lineman's distressed
And sorely oppressed,
He's warped by the shape of his mold.
Don't hold him to blame,
Or revile his name,
Though he worship a god of gold.
The selfish zest
In the human breast
Can ne'er attain a goal.
'Til slavery's yoke
Puts on a cloak
Befitting the human soul.
The eggs of fate
Will incubate
And "a chick that's fed will grow."
Though words unkind
Might fail to find
A fertile spot, you know.

ROBERT POARCHE,
L. U. No. 114, Ft. Dodge, Ia.

* * *

Theo. Landrum, I. O., writes from the
Llano Co-operative Colony:

I like the On Every Job page and think
some of the poems are gems. Here's a joke,
not mine, but worth telling again:

Marital Worries

"Good morning, Mrs. Murphy! How is
everything?"
"Sure, and I am having a grand toime of
it between me husband and the fire. If I
keep me eye on wand the other is sure to
go out."

* * *

Some Foremen We Have Known

There was a foreman Swede,
Who was proud of every deed
Of kindness to his crew.
"If they think of profit and of greed
Get another man to take the lead—
I want the men to like me when I'm
through."

FRANK FARRAND,
L. U. No. 77.

Taxes

Courtesy of George L. Ransom

Here's a topic of the day, I hope you'll like
it, too.

Just listen a little while, I'll tell this one to
you.

Of course you've noticed all the taxes that
we have to pay.

We wonder if they'll ever stop? They're
getting more each day.

They tax for this, they tax for that, for
everything you own;

They tax you for your business and every-
thing at home.

We're compelled to pay income tax, mer-
chant tax, capital tax, incorporation
tax, real estate tax, property tax, auto
tax, gas tax, cigarette tax, light tax,
water tax, school tax, liquor tax, carpet
tax, street tax, taxi tax, milk tax, coal
tax, wood tax, poll tax, radio tax, street
car tax, amusement tax, grocery tax,
meat tax, marriage tax, divorce tax, oil
tax, tobacco tax, back tax, and a mil-
lion other tax.

Talk about your taxes, but they also have
some laws

They've made for men and women, also
girls and boys.

We have federal laws, state laws, county
laws, city laws, incorporation laws, by-
laws, brother-in-laws, fishing laws, in
laws, outlaws, hunting laws, mother-in-
laws, shipping laws, interstate laws,
father-in-laws, new laws, old laws, good
laws, bad laws, blue laws, easy laws,
hard laws, parking laws, big laws, little
laws, sisters-in-laws and about a mil-
lion other laws.

We have so many drives for money we
don't know what to do,

Every time we turn around another pledge
is due.

There are community days, poppy days, Y.
M. C. A.'s, policemen's days, firemen's
days, navy days, army days, football
days, baseball days, hospital days,
nothing left on pay days, red cross,
black cross, purple cross, white cross—
and then the double cross.

So, that's the topic of the day I tell from
day to night;

If you enjoy these lines, I'd like to have
you write.

R. B. BAKER,
L. U. No. 474.

* * *

My Money's Worth

Since Uncle has decided to demand
An extra penny for my letter,
I wield my pen with a guiding hand
To make it snappier and better!

ABE GLICK,
L. U. No. 3, New York City.

Fire! Fire!

A call came in the shop one day,
"Please send a wireman right away;
The building here is catching fire,
The B. X. is a red-hot wire."

Then next I heard, a gasp and cough,
"We cannot find the main shut-off".
I hurried downtown to the scene,
The car ran out of gasoline.

A cop came up with chubby feet,
And chased me down the busy street;
"Stop thief, stop him, stop!" said he,
And I yelled back, "Come on with me."

When things resumed their normal way,
Inspectors made a full survey.
What do you think it was they found?
Stuffed fuses and a broken ground.

WALTER H. HENDRICK,
Card No. 263427.

Albany, N. Y.

Red Ink

I'm a victim of depression,
Just a workman out of work;
I would like to give expression
To my feelings, a la Burke.

Now in the times of much and plenty,
Sure, I saved for rainy days,
I've economized since twenty
In a hundred different ways.

First my wife and then my daughter,
Then myself would be in bed;
You can bet your only quarter
I would soon be in the red.

Yes, I then would start my saving,
Putting by a cent or two—
But even with my hardest slaving,
Oh, the pennies were so few!

Then a time came when I was getting
On my feet real good and strong,
What a joke was all my fretting—
'Til the depression came along.

JUST ANY MAN.

M. W. MORSE,
Local No. 501.

Be Loyal!

There are times when we wonder
About what is to come,
But we must keep on "pulling",
Because the battle is nearly won.

We have an Organization,
That will see us through;
They are playing square
And expect the same from you.

Look beyond the horizon,
No matter how dark it may be;
For there will be plenty of light for all,
In nineteen thirty-three.

DAVID A. MOORE,
L. U. No. 7.

THOSE WAGE CUT BLUES

Drawn especially for Electrical Workers Journal by Harrie S. Goodwin



"THE APPRENTICE"

A Short Story of Industry

By STACEY W. HYDE

I.

PETER LANE, fortified by a hot cup of tea and a breakfast of which his powers of consumption had been unable entirely to dispose, turned out through the gate of his "diggins" in the fresh, raw air of early morning and joined the crowd that was hurrying towards Messrs. Murray's works. The road led downwards a little, one side of it lined with houses and the other fringed by a scarred field. At the bottom of its slight declivity the dirty walls, the saw-tooth roofs and the towering chimney shafts of the factory stood, a black rampart against the golden eastern sky. Immense streamers of impenetrable smoke were flung across the heavens from the belching mouths of the shafts, the oriflammes of the onward march of an industrial civilization.

The crowd was in the main a silent or at least a speechless one. Sundry grunts of recognition and monosyllabic references to the absence of rain were its utmost conversational efforts. The clatter of its multitudinous boots on the pavings possessed the startling sharpness of a heavy hailstorm in the night. It was an intent crowd; intent, it seemed, on deriving the utmost enjoyment possible from its pipes during the few minutes that remained before the devouring walls swallowed it; intent, in its hurrying stride, on reducing those minutes to a minimum.

Peter shared this grim attitude to the utmost. In the first place he was full of natural antipathy to the prospect of spending the day at work in a factory, an antipathy which fills our commercial and industrial moralists with horror, but which, thank heaven, is innate in the human character. The weight on his mind, however, was far greater than this aversion could produce, and his imagination was not exploring the fascinating paths of the possibilities of an unofficial holiday. It was grappling with a problem that threatened the whole of his future life, and which had, he reflected indignantly, already cost him some hours of precious slumber during the night.

In this latter particular his imagination, being youthful and eager, led him rather astray. At the age of 18 and a half, four min-

utes' wakefulness at two o'clock in the morning has all the attributes and deliberation of as many hours; and Peter was firmly, though erroneously, convinced that he had gone through all the shattering phases of emotion so graphically described in that wonderful and dreadful poem on "insomnia" by Thomson. But that his trouble had succeeded in waking him and keeping him awake for four long minutes was proof of its seriousness.

He had faced his landlady at breakfast with the courage born of despair; it was marvellous that she had not perceived the hunted look in his eyes, he thought. But she had not. Her remarks had been entirely confined to the more physical aspects of his meal. "Bless us!" she had said, "but what an appetite the boy's got this morning! I like to see young people eat well; it warms the cockles of me old 'eart. Will you 'ave another slice of bread and marmalade, dearie? * * * I'd 'ave one meself to keep yer company, but it wouldn't do. Not at my age. Me digestion won't stand it. I only 'ope and pray that when you're my age you won't 'ave to stop and think about 'arf a cup o' tea more or less; it's—it's—'arrowing, that's what it is, 'arrowing!" She sighed. "Time was when I could eat marmalade with the best!"

Peter pondered sombrely, as he stamped the time clock and wandered through the evil-smelling aisles of the shop to his work bench, as to how much longer he would be able to eat Mrs. Smith's marmalade and drink her tea. They were good digs, and he had expected to stop there until he was at least 21—out of his time. His was not a sentimental attachment to Mrs. Smith in her quality as a human being, but a purely selfish appreciation of her merits as a landlady. But it looked as though the quid a week she charged was going to be right out of the question. He knew his people could not possibly increase their allowance to him beyond the five shillings a week they were giving him at present without going seri-

ously short themselves. And with the new rate he was to get! * * *

He unlocked his drawer, threw his files and chisels out on to the bench and set to work viciously. The ring of his hammer upon the chisel head sounded curiously throughout the fitting shop, where men were still engaged upon weighing up the best methods of tackling the day's tasks rather than beginning them. The charge hand, starting his morning round, caught the eye of one of the fitters and jerked his head half-satirically in the direction of Peter. The fitter nodded and grinned as he bent over his vice and addressed himself to his work.

If his neighbours expected Peter's extraordinary energy to be shortlived they were disappointed. The job he was doing was not one that demanded a great deal of careful attention—he could safely devote his hands to it and leave his brain free for the pressing problem of his own existence. The harder he thought the swifter flew his hands. He chipped and filed and gauged and filed again, until at ten o'clock, after two and a half strenuous hours, a friendly fitter accosted him.

"What ho, Samson," he said, "We ain't half giving the Philistines socks this morning!"

"Hullo," said Peter, "is that you? I didn't know you were in."

"I don't suppose you did. I've been quite a couple o'yards away from you the whole time, and you could hardly be expected to see all that way. What's up—out for a rise?"

"H'm!" Peter snorted. "Fat lot o' chance of that. Read this!" He produced a green envelope bearing the official "Murray" stamp upon its flap.

The fitter extracted the contents, and muttered to himself as he read the letter.

"In view of the high costs of production and the need for trenchant economy in every direction, the management has decided that the rates of remuneration of apprentices in the employ of the firm shall be reduced to the basic minima as detailed in the Standard Indenture on and from the 1st proximo. These rates are as follows:

| Year | Present Rates | | | Minima (from 1st (prox.) | | |
|------|---------------|----|----|-----------------------------------|----|----|
| | £ | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
| 1st | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| 2nd | 0 | 15 | 0 | 0 | 7 | 6 |
| 3rd | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 |
| 4th | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 15 | 0 |
| 5th | 1 | 10 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |

Our lives today are bound up with industry. Here men breathe, live, hope, love, die—and yet few writers have seen copy in the industrial scene. Stacey W. Hyde, an Englishman, undertakes to tell the story of men on the job.

"The management trusts that it will be appreciated by apprentices that this sacrifice is necessary in order to procure a sufficient supply of work to ensure the completion of their training. At the same time it is felt that higher rates should be obtainable by apprentices who are willing to work hard, and it is therefore proposed that the premium bonus system recently introduced into the shops shall apply to apprentices on and from the 1st proximo."

The fitter's face darkened and his lip curled. "The bloody miserable swine," he said. "Old Lord Murray's one of the richest men in the country, and mean! * * * Why, if the old devil had the measles he wouldn't give you a spot! And, on top of it, to force that rotten bonus business on to apprentices! The whole bloomin' management ought to be pole-axed."

"Certainly they ought," agreed Peter. "When my dad signed the indentures, old Andrews told him the rates would only come down if the cost of living fell terrifically. I'm in my third year and I need all that pound a week to live on. I don't know what I shall do with only ten bob. It's too far to go home to live, and, even if I could get there, my people can't afford to keep me."

"Never mind," said the fitter, waxing sarcastic; "Lord Murray'll be able to order in an extra 'alf-ton o'coals this winter now. You can live on air all right, can't yer?"

Peter smiled ruefully. "I don't know why you run down the bonus system so much, though. Seems to me about the only chance I've got."

"Oh, o' course it looks all very fine and large the way they put it to you—you can make time and a 'alf if yer work 'ard, and all the rest of it. But that ain't the point. It's a sweatin' system, that's what it is! Don't matter 'ow much they make out of yer, they're never content."

"But how does it work exactly. It'll be a jolly sight better if I can get fifteen bob at the end of the week than ten."

"You won't get no fifteen bob. And if you do, it ought to be thirty. Look 'ere, this is what 'appens. They send along this rate-fixer bloke to 'ave a look at the job you're doing. 'E may know something about it and 'e may not—that don't matter. 'E gives yer so long to do it in; what he considers a fair time for an average man. Say 'e gives yer six hours. Very well, that means to say the firm, through him, considers that six hours' pay is a fair price to give for doin' that job. See?"

"Yes, go on."

"Right! If you take six hours to do it, all well and good. The firm gives you six hours' pay and charge it up against the job and shove down six hours overhead charges as well. But if you slog in and work like 'ell and get it done in four hours, the firm very kindly come along and say: 'Well, we consider six hours fair pay for that job. You've worked well and done it quicker and saved us two hours' over'eads, so we'll just dock an hour off the price, and only give you five hours' pay for it.' That's what they call paying time and a quarter on the job. You work like old 'Arry, and get an hour's less pay for the work you do, while they pocket one hour off your money and two hours over'eads."

"That seems jolly unfair."

"Course it's unfair. But that ain't the

worst. Next time that same job comes along they alter it a little bit, just enough to make it legally a different job. Then the rate-fixer says to 'ooever gets it to do, 'Four hours is a fair time for this job.' Then not only can that poor devil make nothing out of it, but p'raps 'e ain't quite so strong as you, or 'e's a bit seedy or something, and 'e takes five hours or so. Then out 'e goes on his neck—inefficient or lazy or calling canny! That's their idea of efficient management—sweat yer and browbeat and wring every penny they can out of yer, then shy yer out and call yer names."

"But they can't sling apprentices out!"

"I wouldn't like to be sure about it. They would if they wanted to."

"But they're legally bound. * * *

"Look 'ere, sonny. I've got a great respect for the English Bench, but no poor man ain't ever yet won a case against a rich one—unless 'e's got a title, and then 'e's got 'is work cut out! Any'ow, you're 'ere to learn and not to be sweated. Why don't you get up a protest, and get 'em to pay you a decent wage in a straight-forward way instead of these damn rotten, sly, underhanded, crawlin' * * *

He became incoherent, and with a final "You mark my words, don't take it lying down!" went back to his vice.

Peter did mark his words and, the more he marked them, the more sensible they seemed. Why shouldn't the apprentices get up a protest? After all, old Andrews couldn't eat them! When he realised that some of them couldn't live on the new rates he might use his influence to get the reductions amended, if not withdrawn. It would be a bit of a job getting hold of all the apprentices, though!

At three o'clock in the afternoon Peter made his appearance at lathe No. 413, where his bosom chum, Frank Dyson, worked.

"Hullo, Frank," he said, "You haven't quite converted his old gadget into scrap iron yet then?"

"No," retorted Frank drily, "I don't seem to have got your knack in these things."

"Oh, well, live and learn. Here, I want you to come along to the bus and talk things over a bit. We'll collect Jimmy MacFarlane up on the way."

The bus, at which the three youths arrived a few minutes later, was an old and out-of-date planing machine in an obscure corner of the works that had not been used for years. The heavy cast-iron table of the machine, five feet wide, could be moved back upon its ways, revealing a capacious vault in the earth, arranged in the concrete foundation for the purpose of giving access to considerable portion of the mechanism that was underground. This vault for some time had been put to a use by the apprentices which the engineers who had built it had certainly not foreseen. Once inside, the table could be moved back to its original position, and the inmates completely and effectively hidden from prying eyes.

The table was operated by means of a removable crank handle outside the machine bed and necessitated the co-operation of a fourth and exterior ally, forthcoming in the person of an old and sympathetic laborer who kept that part of the shop clean and periodically oiled the machines to prevent them from rusting. It weighed well over a ton, and moving it by hand was a somewhat lengthy process, but the figure of the laborer at the machine presumably pursuing the even tenor of his way would excite no suspicion.

"Don't you forget when the quarter of an hour's up!" called Peter, as the last remnant of daylight disappeared from overhead.

"Trust me," said the old man, chuckling. "I ain't goin' to get into no trouble on

account o' yer young brats bein' away from your work too long. Be rights I ought to tell Mr. Andrews on yer, but I'm too soft-hearted. It'll be the death o' me one o' these days, me soft 'eart."

"Well, what's up?" demanded Frank. "Plots?"

"Red ruin and the breaking up of laws?" from Jimmy.

"Don't be assy!" expostulated Peter. "Though, as a matter of fact, it is. What do you think of the reductions?"

The others were at no loss for words to clothe their thoughts on the subject. Even Jimmy, who lived at home and whose father was a fairly prosperous solicitor, was emphatically with the opposition. The management had evidently not rendered themselves popular by their economical proposals.

"Well, look here," said Peter. "I vote we send in a protest to old Andrews and ask him to reconsider it."

"I've no doubt he'd do anything to oblige," said Jimmy. "Always the little gentleman! Bless you, my lads, of course, of course. What could I have been thinking of?"

"It wouldn't be much good us three protesting, would it?" said Frank.

"No, it wouldn't. We must get all the fellows in. There's over two hundred apprentices in the works. They ought to be able to make a tidy stir."

"Not half!" said Jimmy.

"What I thought was this. If we can get 'em to turn up to a meeting in the common-room at the tech, after classes, agree to a protest and elect a protest committee. ('Us!' said Jimmy, sotto voce.) Then the rest's plain sailing."

"M'yes. I s'pose we could let 'em know about the meeting? 'Cause we shall have to do it quickly or else it'll be no good."

"Yes, it'll have to be tomorrow night at the latest. It's a bit of a difficulty letting 'em all know. Of course, they won't all turn up, but fifty will do."

"Now, that's where I come in," said Jimmy. "I happen to be on pretty good terms with the typist in the old man's office—a nice little bit of stuff she is, believe me. She don't go till six, so when I go home to-night I'll get her to type up a dozen copies about the meeting. Tomorrow we can pass 'em around—and then the revolution!"

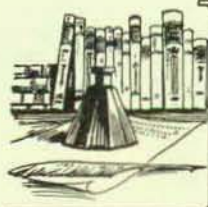
"Bit of a change for your flirtations to turn out useful for once instead of a bloom-in' nuisance. That's certainly the ticket, Jimmy."

It was unfortunate that, while this momentous conversation was proceeding, the shop foreman should have chosen to walk around this normally deserted corner of the works to assure himself that everything was in order. His attention was caught by the persistent mutter of voices, a sound which he could not for a time locate. He was not naturally superstitious, but the entire absence of all material bodies seemed to indicate an astral origin and he began to wonder vaguely whether he was in fact endowed with mediumistic powers and whether there were anything about that corner that was peculiarly attractive to spirits. These speculations fell to the ground when his ears at length led him to the planing machine, and it was with a startled surprise, not unminged with a certain grim admiration, that he realised that the speakers were actually beneath the machine. He listened carefully, but the words were indistinguishable.

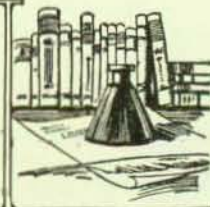
"God knows what they'll be up to next!" he told himself. "I wonder who the devil let 'em in and who they are. Anyhow, now they're there they can stay. I'll teach these gentlemen a lesson!"

He removed the crank handle, drew from his pocket a piece of the inevitable manage-

(Continued on page 464)



CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 22, OMAHA, NEBR.

Editor:

Over one-half of the year 1932 is past but so also are the troubles we have had in that time. The future does not appear very bright but seems easier to face when supported by the experience and knowledge gained in dealing with problems in the past. Local No. 22, like most other locals, has had its share of unemployment and all the ills and evils that go with it. Thanks to its officers, all of whom have given freely of time and money, donating all of their salary, and the prompt payment of the 3 per cent



"He had to dive in to land the big one."
James Cunningham, L. U. No. 22.

assessment by the working members. Local No. 22 has been able to pay its per capita.

This depression has brought out one thing very clearly, and that is the true nature of men, the sterling qualities of character are brought out in relief. In some, honesty, sympathy and the willingness to carry one's share of the load, are manifest in the acts of kindness, the show of concern in the troubles of others, the proffer of aid and assistance and the firm handshake and cheery smile. In others the "I'll save myself first" attitude is reflected in their every act and deed. Truly all the rats are not outside the union ranks.

Local No. 22 has lost one of its members. Brother J. P. Brown has asked for a withdrawal card and applied for the pension. He has had a union card practically all his life and was a charter member of Local No. 22, helping to organize and further the advancement of unions in the time when carrying a

READ

Comment on the times, by L. U. No. 77.

Lasting solutions, by L. U. No. 568.

A Chamber of Commerce under the glass, by L. U. No. 306.

Appreciation, by L. U. No. 125.

500 years duration, by L. U. No. 409.

When your brother suffers, you will feel discomfited, by L. U. No. 309.

There is no flinching. Our unions face the facts and issues. They see clearly. They know causes and remedies.

card was not permissible by the employer one worked for. The struggle for recognition was won and he has continued to aid and support the cause ever since. Thanks, Jim, for the work you've done, from those who appreciate it and also from those who can not.

The desire to be a big horse in a one-horse town, rather than a small horse in a big town, has led some of the members of Local No. 22 residing in Council Bluffs, Iowa, to believe that they should have a separate charter. Vice President Boyle has advised however that the policy is to consolidate rather than separate.

The Labor Day celebration will be held at Krug's Park, Omaha's best and the largest amusement park west of New York City. Major General Hagood, Commander of the Seventh Corps area, will be the principal speaker. Brother Ed. Hassel, recording secretary of Local No. 22 and a member of the committee on arrangements, believes the Central Labor Union fortunate in getting General Hagood to accept the invitation and assures us the speech will be both interesting and instructive.

Am enclosing a photo of Brother Jimmy Cunningham, of Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and points east. Jimmy loves to fish and eat fish and has plenty time to do both. He states he had to dive in to land the big one.

JOE. BERAN.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

Well, we've had time to observe the work of the new officers since our last letter to the JOURNAL. Their activities to date are progressive and meet with the whole hearted approval and support of the rank and file. There is a noticeable spirit of co-operation and we all feel sure that they are actually on the verge of seeing better times in spite of all this depression of work and spirits. (No prosperity around the corner stuff.) The part that is so universally approved is that of the business office taking the members into its confidence and discussing the various situations as they arise. The boys don't hesitate in criticising when criticism is necessary, thereby making it appear as

though a large family were in conference. We sincerely hope that this spirit will prevail throughout the entire term of the present administration.

In reading through the correspondence section of the JOURNAL one can't help but feel depressed. Apparently conditions are far from improved and the scribes can't help but unconsciously reflect the situations as they find them.

There came to our notice the letter from the scribe of L. U. No. 349. The boy sends greetings and felicitations to our little Eddie Garmatz, the boy who made gavel dropping famous. Ed. wishes to return the compliments but doesn't know how to go about it. He commissioned us to do the job for him. We don't know what we ever did to deserve this. Anyhow, Brother Scribe Clarence Grimm, Ed. wants the boys of L. U. No. 349 to know that he still has a faint recollection of having been in Miami, and claims to have enjoyed his sojourn in your hospitable midst. Give Brother Ray Murdock our compliments. Ray may not remember the writer but we know or knew him well during the boom period and Ray helped make our stay pleasant.

A few lines to convey our regards to Brother Bill Farber, of Local No. 3.

R. S. ROSEMAN.

L. U. NO. 43, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Our newly elected president, Brother A. J. Woods, having wished the job of press secretary on me with "severe" instructions to have a letter in the next issue of the JOURNAL, I will endeavor to carry out his command.

I promise not to mention Depression except to say we are still spelling it with a capital D. In fact, I am of the opinion that we have more menacing problems confronting us than the Depression.

We all know the ups and downs organized labor has had in the past, and we all know we will again come out on top with better conditions than ever, but in order to accomplish this aim we must show more intelligent aggressiveness, more loyalty to our brother members, our officers, our sister locals, and our I. B. E. W.

One menacing problem which we have confronting us in New York State is the size and number of jobs which are being let to incompetent "gyp" contractors who are not in agreement with our locals, and the ridiculously ignorant prices they bid on the jobs.

The thought occurs to me that if representatives of the locals within reasonable driving distances, would meet periodically to compare notes and plan for the future, we could collectively combat that condition. This could be arranged under the auspices of our New York State Association. By the way, did all of you "New York Staters" read the article on page one of the July issue referring to our association? I hope to see all our neighboring locals affiliated with it some day.

R. KAVANAGH.



THREE-STORY, THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CAR GARAGE AT SYRACUSE, N. Y., WIRED BY MEMBERS OF L. U. NO. 43.

L. U. NO. 43, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Am enclosing photograph of Niagara Hudson service center buildings, in Syracuse, N. Y., which were wired by members of Local No. 43.

McCarthy Brothers and Ford, of Buffalo, N. Y., were contractors on the office and service buildings. M. H. Salmon Company, of Syracuse, N. Y., were contractors on the three-story, 350-car ramp garage.

Electrical installations were supervised by F. J. Brown, assisted by J. W. Bigley and Cliff Reels, for the Niagara Hudson Company. Brother R. Hebler, of Local No. 41, and Brothers T. Keating, and D. Edinger, of Local 43, supervised for the contractors.

Foundations started May 25, 1931. Formal opening July 1, 1932.

The spectacular effect of the illumination of this building must be seen to be appreciated. Many modern lighting features were incorporated in the design of the building. The exterior trim of stainless steel adds to the architectural beauty of the building. Electrical specifications are included.

Connected lighting load on office building, 550 kw., with capacity for 1,200 kw. Main light feeders—18—million and one-half circ. mill cables in six-inch conduits. Six cables per transformer. Power feeders, 400,000 cm. cables. Nine hundred branch circuits, controlled by 22 Crouse Hinds—no fuse panels. Gaseous discharge tubes were installed in exterior pilasters, controlled by Reynolds, 100-amp. mercury flasher.

Another spectacular feature is the tower lighting, connected load of 92 kw.

Specially designed features by Black and Boyd, and Price Brothers. Elevators by Westinghouse. All of which make another installation achievement of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers' members.

R. KAVANAGH.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

With a feeling of pardonable pride mixed with a certain sense of responsibility, I have accepted the long-vacant post of correspondent from Local No. 58. I am proud, because of the very natural and exquisite sensation that comes with any appointive position, and

I am sensible of a responsibility, because there is no other factor in our modern existence that can be made such an influence for good, or for bad, as the printed page.

A press-correspondent, for any local, is that local's editor. As such, he is a crusader—or just a puppet. As a crusader he will write the truth as he sees it; as a puppet, he will write what he is told. Personality being the all-important thing in any line of endeavor, and in literary work more than in any other, the responsibility must be given to one man, and he must be allowed to paint his picture. If the picture displeases, it is utter deception to get him to paint another kind. It would be much better to obtain another painter.

THE ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL is, undoubtedly, the best-dressed, best-edited, best known, and most influential unionist organ in America. It has become such because the men responsible for it are capable in execution and sincere in purpose. I repeat, therefore, that it is with mingled pride and anxiety that I am to make my modest contributions to its pages; and I earnestly solicit from the editors, correspondents, and readers, a not too critical judgment of my first attempts.

In a large local such as ours, it is next to impossible to meet and to know all its members; and for that reason I know you will let me be presumptuous enough to introduce myself. I am neither an oldtimer nor a newcomer in 58. My affiliation with the Brotherhood dates back to 1917, when I first entered the industry. I was raised in an atmosphere of organized labor. I am the youngest of four brothers—all union men. There may have been times when influences, over which we had no control, have forced us to work under unorganized conditions; but I can say without hesitation or equivocation, and without the slightest fear of contradiction, that I have always openly sponsored and defended the organized labor cause.

That is really unimportant. The principal thing about any new aspirant for the confidence and respect of his fellows is his purpose—his motive—his confession of faith. This known, he lives or dies by its fulfillment. With a little encouragement, support, and toleration, I hope to earn the honor of this appointment by crusading in the general in-

terest of the Brotherhood, and the particular interest of Local 58; by collaborating with the administration on material of reader-interest; by disseminating detached viewpoints on controversial topics relating to good government; by stimulating broad-mindedness, fairness, co-operation, fidelity; by furnishing (1) a clearing-house for new ideas, (2) a channel for stories of human-interest among our acquaintances, (3) intelligent reports on local current relations with the industry and with city and state government.

To be successful, it is not enough that a correspondent find enthusiasm in his newly assigned task. It is imperative that he receive a response from those he would serve. Unless he can discover a willingness, a sort of responsive desire, on the part of the membership—to assist, to inform, to contribute—all the ardor and zeal that he may arouse within himself will avail him nothing. I do, therefore, invite the Brothers of Local No. 58 to help me with the burden of filling our dutiful place in a great JOURNAL; and may we do it in such a way that will not detract from the already estimable place our local occupies in a great organization. LEONARD SMITH.

L. U. NO. 77, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

They are taking care of 50,000 unemployed at our commissaries, which isn't one-sixth of our population.

People tell us that Seattle is one of the most prosperous towns east of the Pacific Ocean, so other places probably have this same problem of unemployment; some towns are caring for 90 per cent of their workers.

This vast army is supported by those who pay taxes! We can't expect any building erected that will be called upon to pay taxes, so long as this vicious circle exists, and it will exist until the workers start building. A funny thing is that the workers have quit worrying about conditions; we don't care much if everything goes to smash. We have done our best in the last 25 years to help industry by insisting that more profits be given to labor and not to paying dividends on watered stock.

The only class of workers that are receiving a living wage are municipal and government employees, and now the bankers insist that their wages be reduced. Put us all in the "bread line," cut our wages, and we will have to cut our taxes or rent, and more will be laid off.

We have a bunch of cock-eyed business men in this country.

Well, do as you want, the country is yours; we can't object—only with the ballot, and with direct action by eating at your table. The power to tax is the power to destroy! How often has the big friendly arm of labor offered to help industry but they would not, and now perhaps the "whirlwind." When old Senator Borah gets excited over conditions it is time to look out the window.

It is refreshing to know that in these troubled times we have an ever increasing percentage of tried and true friends of labor in control of government.

There are many false issues in this Presidential campaign: modify or repeal, moratorium or cancel, tariff or free trade, etc. If history repeats itself we can learn from the Roman Empire that with none of these issues Rome had a bread line "12 miles long." There was no machine age, no organized labor, no foreign debtors; the world was Roman; the Mediterranean was a "Roman lake." But there was one thing very much the same as today. They had what we call "bankers" who were allowed to collect interest on money.

We see that Brother Hendrick, of Local No. 7, is headed west. Better visit Seattle, Walter, but don't forget to have a line in the *WORKER* each month; we enjoy your verses.

Brother Bill Crawford was retired on pension by City Light last month. Brother Crawford was about the first foreman to work for our municipal light department. He has worked steady since 1905. In all these years he has been a strong union man and has been a powerful influence for better conditions and humane treatment among those who toil. Bill, you have won the undying gratitude of all the electrical workers in Seattle. May your sunset days be many and full of happiness.

Seattle should be proud of our newly appointed Civil Service Commissioner, Brother Louis Nash.

For several years Brother Nash has been secretary of the Promotional League. It has been his work to teach unionism to the unions, visit all the locals possible each evening, give each an inspirational talk and remind us of those firms we should patronize. Then there is another task that Brother Nash is called upon to perform—a duty that seemed to grieve him like a father telling the court of a wayward child—announcing that some firm is “unfair” to organized labor. Then, too, Brother Nash writes a column each week for the Washington State Labor News.

His articles give us a vivid portrayal of his character. Unionism is his religion. Brother Nash says, “If Christ should come to Seattle how would our money-lenders, bankers and loan sharks receive Him? How would our grafting politicians receive Him? How would our arms and munitions manufacturers receive Him? How would our hypocritical (and we have them) ministers of His Gospel receive Him? For as sure as He shall come, He will preach the same doctrine that He preached 2,000 years ago. He would turn the usurers out of their temples. He would denounce the rich robber as vehemently as He would the porch climber. If the Gospel Christ asked men to practice in the first century would have worked then it will work now if we only give it a chance.”

Yes, Brother Nash, we common people know that His Gospel would work if we could only give it a chance.

We have heard of the “American Plan” and the “Taylor System” of dealing with labor. Taylor found that by giving a worker five minutes rest each half-hour—let him sit down or lie down so that the blood can circulate through the entire body, and then pay him a 20 per cent bonus to take an interest in his work, if he is the “right kind of a worker,” he will speed up 400 per cent and do a five-day week's work in 10 hours. Then, when he gets in the habit of speeding, take away the rest periods and the bonus.

A crew in the Bethlehem steel plant was handling 12½ tons of pig iron per man. Taylor fired the crew because he couldn't change their habits of work; put on new men—made them work and rest and eat by a stop watch. In a few days they were each handling 47½ tons of pig iron—an increase of about 400 per cent. Taylor was kind to his help and gave them a bonus of 20 per cent.

Schwab came along and took away the rest periods and the bonus, but not the “speed.”

That is the “Taylor and Schwab” record at the Bethlehem Steel Plant. Taylor gave us “piece-work and the wage bonus,” but has he made the world any better?

Unionism has done much in educating labor and our employers that the real object of work is not only the production of wealth, but the broadening of life. After all, isn't

the object of labor the development of character?

Unionism is opposed to the “American Plan,” so-called.

If a worker is “distorted and soul quenched, We would rebuild him in the music and the dream,

Give back the upward looking and the light— Touch him again with immortality.”

We have just learned that Brother Nash intends to file as a candidate for commissioner of King County. His election will be another victory for labor.

FRANK FARRAND.

L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

The biennial election of officers is over, the smoke of battle was cleared away and Local No. 103 has settled down to run its business under the leadership of its new officers.

In the July issue of the *WORKER* a complete list of the men elected was published for the information of the members. Because of this fact I shall not mention the list again, but shall try to give, in my humble opinion, what the membership thinks, generally, of the men holding the prominent positions in Local No. 103.

Charles P. Buckley, the new president, is known not only as an excellent wireman, but as one of our most active members. He has on many occasions shown possession of that rare faculty of original thinking, and the ability to express sound doctrine in simple terms. His activity, for years in our local, has stamped him as one who favors every good policy, which will be of benefit; and the good effects of his leadership will be apparent for years to come.

Charlie will be aided greatly in his work by the new vice president, Stanley B. Barton. Stanley has all the necessary attributes that tend to make a splendid executive. He proved this some time ago, when he served as chairman pro tem at several meetings, during the absence of the officers. The work performed at that time will be long remembered.

Our treasury will be well taken care of by the old watchdog of L. U. No. 103, Jimmie Kilroe. “Nuf said.”

The fact that for many years the office of financial secretary, held by John J. Regan, has not been enveloped in a political contest, is sufficient evidence of our regard for him.

Frank R. Sheehan and your humble servant, were the candidates for the office of recording secretary. While the contest was rather close, I'm inclined to believe that as we came down the home stretch, Frank got his smiling countenance in good working order, bringing him under the “wire” first, by a couple of smiles. O. K., Frank R. Sheehan.

Joseph L. Murphy was elected business manager. Since becoming a member of Local No. 103, 26 years ago, Joe has seen much active service as an officer in our organization. His work on many committees, as a member of the executive board, vice president and president, added to the experience gained therefrom, will aid him greatly to perform the duties of his office. We are all aware of the excellent service he has rendered our organization and we fully realize he has played a much greater part than has been credited to him. We understand fully the condition of affairs in this city with reference to unemployment, and feel Joe has a difficult road to travel, but, is equal to the task before him.

When I mention that Joe will render able, courageous and progressive service, I believe I am expressing the sentiment of the entire membership. His work in the past is conspicuous evidence of his executive ability. Much more could be written about this business manager, who looks to his work, not as a “job,” but rather as a duty to perform, where the need for service deserves the studious application of the best that is in him.

One of the first official acts of the newly elected business manager, was to name two assistants to help him carry on the work of this big local. By selecting John J. Smith, a former business agent and more recently an International Vice President, and William C. Horneman, who also served as business agent in the recent past, he showed wise judgment. The assistants are men with much experience and certainly know how to perform the duties assigned to them. Smith and Horneman make a fine combination. They will work in close harmony with Murphy, for the common good of all, to the exclusion of none.

At the last regular meeting all officers previously mentioned, with the executive board and examining board members, were duly and legally installed, after which they assumed their various duties.

The secretary was instructed to read to the membership a few appointments. Chester P. Malin, Louis Hawks and Henry D. Cahill were the men selected as trustees. The honor of press secretary was conferred upon yours truly.

There are many other appointments to be made and when I have been apprized of them I shall inform the membership via the *WORKER*.

Well, Brothers, this is the first epistle to the *WORKER* from me. I am sure my offering will be accepted in the same spirit in which it is written. In conclusion, permit me to suggest that we give to our officers all the support necessary for the proper management of the local, so that in the final analysis a better understanding of one another will be the result.

All good wishes.

JOSEPH A. SLATTERY.

L. U. NO. 104, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

Just a line from Local No. 104, of bean town. We had our biennial election and returned the same officers for two more years. We have a very capable president, but I think he made a mistake when he appointed yours truly press secretary, but that is his hard luck.

We are now negotiating a new contract with the Boston Elevated Railway, and hope for a satisfactory settlement for both parties.

I would like to see more members at our meetings as these times call for the good judgment of each and every member, and the one who stays away may have just the solution to some of our problems. Won't you put your shoulder to the wheel, Brother, and give us your help? Don't forget, “all for one and one for all!”

I was talking with a Brother a few weeks ago who said, “Why don't the local do this and that,” etc. I listened patiently for a while and finally said, “Who do you mean by the local; are you not a part of that local; do you think your only duty to that local is to pay your dues and let some one else do your work?” He had to admit he had not attended his meetings very regularly and he left with a somewhat different idea of his local and his duties.

There are many Brothers in our I. B. E.

W. who have this Brother's idea, and if they would only attend the meetings of their locals and help the officers with the problems confronting us we would all be better off, so let's go. Together we stand, divided we fall!

With the best of luck to each and every member of the I. B. E. W., I say, so long!
H. H. LITCHFIELD.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

Work is scarcer than hen's teeth in this neck of the woods. The only job we had where a few of the boys who needed the work the worst could have had something to do turned out to be let to a rat contractor from Rochester, N. Y.,—the O'Connell Electric Company. Vice President Art Bennett was here twice on the situation. The local building trades committee and Structural Iron Workers' business agent did all in their power, even going so far as to appeal to the governor of the state (as it is a political set up; that is what we are told the O'Connell Electric Company is—a lot of peanut politicians). So far we have been unable to accomplish any results. But the job still goes on with rats from Rochester.

We depended on the triple alliance for support, but as usual it failed—the other two parties to it (carpenters and bricklayers) absolutely refused to come off from it. They received orders from their headquarters to stay on the job and work regardless. All the other trades are ready to go along with us to the bitter end, but when the two largest crafts (that are supposed to go along with us) fail us, why we lose out. Local No. 106 is positively opposed to the triple alliance, and we intend to write to other locals asking them to write to the I. O. requesting our officials to get out of said triple alliance and go along with the trades that will support us. Maybe next month I can get more particulars regarding the same.

At the last meeting of the common council of this city, Local No. 106 presented a local master license ordinance which was received with favorable comment. It is in the hands of the code committee and will be discussed at the next meeting of the council, September 6. This is something we should have done long ago but we have been depending on the New York State Association of Electrical Workers to get a state bill through, but we decided we would try to get a local ordinance, then if the state got one, it would make it stronger. If we can get it through and it becomes a city ordinance, we will gladly send a copy to any other local desiring one, or it will be sent to the I. O. and appear in the next WORKER.

To the friends who know Brother Harry J. Loop, a former cable splicer, it is with many regrets I wish to inform them that he had the misfortune to lose one of his legs. It was taken off at the hip. But Harry still goes around with a smile. You have our sympathy, Harry.

Local No. 106 wishes to thank the I. O. for sending Vice President Art Bennett in here twice to aid us on the Armory job, also for sending Brother McCadden in to assist us on our little trouble at the Randolph school job. The latter job we received our demands and went back to work.

Local No. 106 only meets the third Monday in the month now. Next meeting September 19. Executive board meets first and last Monday of each month. Will close now by wishing that better times are ahead for all of us.
W. R. M.

Editor's Note: Any one has a right to oppose any agreement. But it's false and

misleading to say the agreement with the Carpenters and Bricklayers is a failure.

We are advised the Carpenters and one other trade were on the job at the time. Often a trade has been sacrificed without getting results. It has happened to our members. It is foolish. Our members have not always been removed from jobs simply because another trade wanted it. The tri-party agreement permits sense to be shown in each case. It was made to be helpful—not harmful. We would not enter any agreement requiring our members to leave a job merely on the request of another trade. We must be governed by the facts in each case. No agreement can correct conditions over night. Sense must be shown. We must realize conditions.

If the tri-party agreement failed on the Jamestown job (which it did not) then the other trades also failed. They did not support our own. The agreement had nothing to do with this. Our locals give support to and receive it from other trades. This happens every day. It happened long before any agreement existed. It has not affected our relations with other trades. Many of our locals have been, and still are, affiliated with local building trades councils.

No harm has been done by the tri-party agreement—but some excuses have been offered. It has been helpful to our locals in many places. Many regrettable situations existed years before the agreement. (No agreement could correct these.) Should we ever find it does no good, we would withdraw from it. But conditions would have been exactly the same in Jamestown, and elsewhere, had no such agreement ever existed. How any one can feel it has created trouble, is beyond us! It's always so easy to blame others for our own failures.

L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

We in Tampa have very little to report at this time. In fact, if it were not for reading the papers we would probably think the hard times were still with us.

Brother Kelly, of the I. O. staff, has been pegging away in our behalf and has arranged agreements with the Bibby Electric Company and the Newsome Electric Company. In both cases the men in the shops were taken into the local, but we feel that it is a long step in the right direction.

We have the applications of several other workers, all of whom are employed, and the attitude of the main run of non-union men seems to point to a better local in the future.

Last week the electrical contractors invited the members of the local to a joint meeting to discuss mutual problems and advancement of the trade conditions in this vicinity. Both men and employers were well represented and although no definite action was taken, there was a spirit of good will seldom seen so far from Christmas time, and a real desire to become better acquainted was voiced by a majority of those who spoke.

It would seem that a joint effort to accomplish some aim or object, even a minor one, if successfully carried out at this time, would put a great majority of the electrical industry into a "go-getting" machine which could do a lot of lasting good work hereabouts.

I hear the women's auxiliary is about to take a fresh start, and our central trades body is waking up, so who knows what an encouraging letter there may be from here in a month or two?
TOMMY PAYNE.

Fear not that thy life shall come to an end, but rather fear that it shall never have a beginning.—Cardinal Newman.

L. U. NO. 125, PORTLAND, OREG.

Editor:

A child, I toyed with pebbles on the beach,
And gathered shining stones that I could reach,

Till, wearied with the play, I cast them by,
And so it chanced I found within the earth
A gem, and, having none to tell its worth,
I played with it awhile—and left it lie.

I wrote the above lines some years ago for the benefit of a friend who had showed me a poem which he had written. It was a splendid thought and he had expressed it beautifully. I urged him to develop the literary ability which it revealed, and which he seemed not to realize. Whether he did or not I do not know, for shortly thereafter our paths separated, and I have not heard from him since. But I have often thought of the occasion, and wondered how many of us have within us a latent talent, unrealized or not sufficiently appreciated, which might be brought out and developed if some interested friend would help us to see its true worth. We can not over-value appreciation—and when appreciation is expressed encouragingly its influence is incalculable. How many a rare jewel has been played with by some child, and thrown away because it was not appreciated? And how many brilliant lives might there have been, had some appreciative friend recognized and thrown the light of careful thought through the unrealized ability to another, bringing out the glint of intrinsic value that would have led to its polishing and mounting in a proper setting?

I am impelled to write thus in a feeling of gratefulness for the many expressions of appreciation which I have received, through letters, some published in our JOURNAL and some received personally, as well as many that have been personally expressed, complimenting me upon my "Whistle of Willow," and other writings in these columns. I want to thank the many Brothers for these kindnesses, even though I may not be able in all cases to personally acknowledge them.

We are inclined to value that which others value, and to neglect that which others overlook. Because of that, someone wrote:

"Be to others' faults a little blind—
Be to their virtues very kind."

That is a splendid gospel to live up to, and expressing our appreciation of the worth which efforts of others is, one of the most helpful and least expensive blessings which we may pass on to our fellow men.

I should, perhaps, apologize, or at least explain in some degree, my absence from among the contributors to this department for the past few months. It may seem strange to say it, but a sense of appreciation is partly responsible for my seeming remissness. A number of interests have kept me so occupied of late that it seemed impossible to combine the time and inspiration to produce anything suitable for the JOURNAL. You see, Mr. Editor, from one point of view you have made our JOURNAL too good a magazine. I am so deeply impressed with its general excellence, and the real literary merit which its columns evidence, that I feel that nothing short of the best that I can do is good enough to submit. I can not take space from others who do so excellently unless I feel that I have something worth while to offer. One of the penalties of setting a high standard is the necessity of living up to it—and that isn't always easy to do.

We have elected officers in Local Union No. 125 since I last wrote. We had a meeting for the nomination of candidates. We went right down the line and nominated the

present incumbents without opposition. Just like the Republican Party. Then we had an election and voted for the same officers to continue another term. Just like—I wonder?

My poem, "Whistle of Willow," seemed to strike such a responsive chord when it was printed that I am going to close with another, one which I wrote some years ago but which is particularly applicable to today.

Cheer Up!

When the morning's dark and hazy,
And your thoughts are dim and mazy,
And it seems as if all nature wears a look
distinctly blue;
When the atmosphere's depressing,
And your cares are most distressing,
Do you ever stop to think about the look
you've got on you?

Is your face a dark suggestion
Of a chronic indigestion,
Or a disposition surly, like the world was
"outs" with you?
Do you carry an expression
Like a "worry club" in session,
Or a look of desperation like you don't
know what to do?

Say, just quicken your perception
And imbibe a faint conception,
Of the awful gloomy feeling you are cast-
ing over all.
Spend a moment in reflection
On the dangerous infection
Of a countenance as gloomy as the darkest
funeral pall.

Then don't stop, and look and stammer—
Go and get a good claw hammer,
Pull that frown off from your brow and
try to straighten up your face.
Smooth out every cranky wrinkle,
To your eye adjust a twinkle,
Then select a cheery smile and tack it in
its proper place.

Don't get one that's superficial,
But an honest, beneficial,
Good old hearty, full of sunshine, "glad I
met you" sort of grin.
Then don't be afraid to use it—
Never fear, you'll not abuse it—
And you'll simply be astonished at the
answering smiles you win.

Say, perhaps you won't believe it,
But you scarcely can conceive it,
How a cheery word and smile will tend to
lessen sorrow's cup.
This old world would flow with gladness,
Never hear a thought of sadness,
If each separate individual would begin to
sing "Cheer Up."

DALE B. SIGLER.

L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

President, C. G. Moore; recording secretary, William McK. Brown; financial secretary, R. E. Redmond, 221-223 Market Street, Harrisburg; business manager, R. W. Emanuel, 221-223 Market Street, Harrisburg. Regular meetings first and third Mondays, 7:30 p. m., Union Labor Hall. Total number of men working August 28, 1932, 26 for three firms—1, 6 and 19.

"Workers of the world, unite; you have everything to gain and only your chains to lose." This phrase should be foremost in every one's mind on election day next November, but especially so if you happen to live in Pennsylvania, where the state constitution and 99 and 44-100ths per cent of the laws are written solely in favor of the lawyers, bankers and the politicians.

Some of the Pennsylvania gang at Wash-

ington went to Europe after Congress adjourned because they were either ashamed or afraid to go home and here at Harrisburg we had the state legislators for two months supposedly to pass some unemployment relief measures. What was the result? A sales tax to cover up someone's mistake in estimating the revenues for this biennium. Of course, it was only a one-cent-on-the-dollar tax, so we were told when it was passed, but now that it is a law we find out how it is to work. A steel company sells some steel on which they have paid one cent on every dollar's worth of raw products used. The steel is bought by a firm making tin cans, let us say, and they pay one cent on every dollar. The cans are sold to a canner who pays one cent and he must be paid for the can and the sales tax so he passes it all on to the wholesale grocery firm who again pays a one-cent tax. Next the corner grocer gets the cans and must add another cent for every dollar's worth he sells to the poor steel worker who got his wages cut by the steel mill so that they could absorb the first one cent and compete with a steel mill in the lesser taxed states. The strange part of it all is that this is election year and every assemblyman comes up for election. I agree with Tom Paine: "This is a time that tries men's souls."

CLARK OF HARRISBURG.

L. U. NO. 180, VALLEJO, CALIF.

Editor:

On July 14, 1932, L. U. No. 180, Vallejo, Calif., installed the newly-elected officers and delegates. Following is a newspaper clipping telling about the same:

Electrical Men Install Chiefs

"Michael Siegelbaum last night was installed as president of Local No. 180, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, at ceremonies in the Labor Temple.

"Installing ceremonies were performed by J. W. Carrico, outgoing president of the local.

"Other officers installed were: Grover Bell, vice president; C. W. Zimmer, recording secretary; E. C. Reed, financial secretary; Clifton Herring, business manager; Mervin Larison and B. A. Grennen, executive board; W. E. Taylor, L. H. Hill and L. O. Brunt, examining board; Andrew Lowe, inspector; L. P. Myrick, foreman; I. B. Wyman, press secretary; Carl Gutfeld and J. F. Sease, assistant business managers; C. Herring, C. Gutfeld and J. F. Sease, delegates to Building Trades Council; C. Herring and M. Larison, delegates to Central Labor Council.

"A buffet lunch was served following the installation."

You will remember Brother Siegelbaum, as he was financial secretary of L. U. No. 180 for a long time and was our president many years ago. The name that we gave to our new president is "Old Iron Hand." The "old" is for the fact we had to go back through the records and look away back on the shelves and after dusting good, found the "old" financial secretary. Oh, yes; he was a past-president, too. One who ruled with an iron hand, yet it was gloved with velvet and, as L. U. No. 180 has been very much in need of an iron hand ruler, we just had to get the old boy out and put him in the harness as it were.

Oh, yes; Brother Joe Carrico, our past-president, did the installing and was not installed in any office, but look out, if the president, or any other officer of this local is delinquent, Brother Joe will step in and the good work will go on just the same.

Now, last but not least, Brother Clifton Herring is business manager.

IRVIN B. WYMAN.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

It is a hot August night. This, combined with present general conditions, finds me in not much of a mood to write anything of real interest for the benefit of those who may peruse our column. Sometimes I feel like the fellow who said, "I would rather remain quiet and leave the impression of being dumb than to say something and remove all doubt of it."

At that I must see to it that our franchise is retained in the WORKER, and also, realizing as I do, that our worthy Editor has been so considerate toward any of my copy (horrible as some of it has been), which I have forwarded him from time to time, I will at least endeavor to keep Local No. 212 in good standing.

With not much to look forward to at the present time I oftentimes get more satisfaction looking back a few years when the game was good. You can all remember (that is, all you old-timers), when we thought our struggle was the hardest, but still it was nothing compared to what we meet during these modern times. The pace-setter was not with us then. Everyone had a reasonable length of time to perform any job which was assigned him and high-balling was an unknown art. A fellow could take pride in his work and in the majority of cases the boss appreciated good work when you gave it to him.

It was during those times that I was batting around .500 at the old Rugg Electric Company. I can recall very distinctly the time when a young lad, then a helper in about his second year, went to work in the shop. We worked along together for quite a long time, boring holes and busting knobs was our specialty, but regardless of the type of work we at least made a pay-day every Saturday. I don't remember just how long he worked there before he decided he had outgrown his youthful days, so he married and assumed the responsibilities of the average head of an outfit.

To date, many years have passed by since that time and many gallons of water from the old Licking have been emptied into the Ohio, but Billy Mittendorf has always maintained a paid-up card in Local No. 212 over the long road we have traveled.

I had the pleasure recently (and, believe me, it was a real pleasure) of partaking of some old Kentucky hospitality, in spending a day (meals included) at Bill's comfortable home at Dixie Place, Ft. Thomas.

As I sat, enjoying our dinner at the table, surrounded by Bill and his family of grown-ups, it certainly proved to me that time awaits no man. What appeared to me but a brief period had covered a lapse of time in which Bill had acquired a beautiful home and raised a daughter, now the age of 18 years, and a boy about 13. I began to check up on myself and could realize just why the breaks were not coming so regular now as they had come during the past. I had been away from the Rugg Electric Company for 17 years and that is one of the things that had seemed to me to be but yesterday. And just where we will be 17 years from today is another problem I will leave unsolved.

Another event quite worthy of note was the unexpected visit to 1745 Hopkins of our worthy President Guy and Brother Sonebrock. Fully equipped with all the necessities required to pull a fellow out of the dumps, they arrived and we imme-

diately entered into discussion of current topics of the day. How to remedy many defects in county government brought out lengthy discussion, until "Sunny," who is an extreme suburbanite, realized he had a wager on his home ball team who were to perform that afternoon and they hastily made their departure. To all who may be interested I may be found at home mostly any Sunday afternoon. Until then I remain,

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 214, CHICAGO, ILL.

Editor:

After some months absence the writer again comes to the forefront for R. R. Local Union No. 214. However, we shall attempt to change our style of writing from the regular routine to a somewhat of a "columnist" type of writing. You see we are an "ambidextrous" at this writing game.

Well, did you know—

That we still meet at 4122 W. Lake St., first and third Fridays of each month. Judging by the attendance many of our members have forgotten both the date and place.

That, as far as we know, employment has not increased on the Northwestern. In fact, more men have been laid off recently.

That employment on all Class I railroads in May, 1932, was 1,081,596, compared to 1,337,331 in May, 1931, a loss of over a quarter of a million of workers in a year.

That our old friend and Brother, "Jack" Helander is still our prexy, and Joe Wright is still our general chairman and financial secretary. Send all your dues and assessments to the latter. We need all such funds.

That according to the platforms of all political parties, we shall probably have beer in 1933, and if the present conditions keep up we will not have the mazuma to buy it. How dry I am.

That in the year '29, when inflated prosperity was at its height, profit taking in manufactures was as great almost as wages and salaries. If profits are too large, workers receive less, therefore we cannot buy back that which we produce thereby piling it up on the shelves, creating a surplus.

That the U. S. Steel Corporation, with assets of some two billions of dollars is owned by some 246 millions of stockholders. However, its board of directors which manage this great industry own less than 1/200 part of its stock. Verily, a democratic institution.

That the recent bazaar held by our local, engineered by our genial treasurer, Brother Leo Stamm, was a financial success. Two real live pigs were there also to take part in the proceedings. Brother Leo, who finally became sole owner of said pigs promised some hot dogs to his colleague. How about it, Leo?

That Brother H. Gadbury, who was confined in the municipal sanitarium, has now recovered sufficiently to be at home. Keep the good work up.

That our champion hardluck baseball batter has taken unto himself a wife. Congratulations, Brother Heimendinger, may all your troubles be little ones.

That recently a bank in Chicago received a loan of 80 millions of dollars from the R. F. C., while over 11 millions of unemployed and their dependents received only 300 millions at the hands of Congress. This amounts to a little over 27 dollars per unemployed. However we are told that good things comes in small packages.

That the writer here and now concludes his "Did you know" letter, and sincerely hopes to have another column ready for the

next issue. So long, boys, and don't forget to pay up your dues.

A. M. CORRAZZA.

L. U. NO. 230, VICTORIA, B. C.

Editor:

On July 30, Local No. 230 held a basket picnic at Elk Lake, and though, on account of the heavy drain on our treasury through keeping out of work members in good standing, it was found necessary to limit the expense to much less than on previous occasions, yet the whole gathering was unanimous in saying that they had never enjoyed themselves better.

Brother Quest, with his sunny smile, was easily first favorite with the kiddies as he dispensed free ice cream and soft drinks with a lavish hand. Two silver cups were up for competition between the linemen and the narrow backs, the first to be baseball and the second game soft ball, but on account of the grounds not being suitable for the former it was also changed to soft ball. At our last picnic the narrow backs won the only game played by the score of 12 to one, but on this occasion, chiefly through the good work of Brother Harry Downs, the tables were turned. The first game was won by the linemen, 27 to 5, and the second 13 to 10. By the way, Harry has been playing great ball for his team in the City League. His last feat was a running catch against the left field fence, which retired the other side and won the game and brought his name out in the headlines of the sporting pages of the city papers.

The linemen were so puffed up with their two victories that, in a rash moment they agreed to play against a team of women.

But pride goes before a fall, for the ladies, untrammelled by the excess clothing of yore, ran the bases ragged and won by 24 to 0, and if this game for the fair sex is included in the next Olympic you'll sure hear from Local No. 230. During the afternoon a sudden, loud, stuttering static broke the stillness like a battery of machine guns and four old war veterans made a dash for the woods, but it was only the women's nail-driving contest. This match was won by Mrs. Dan Tonman. Eight teams were entered in the horse shoe pitching, and the elimination left Brother Matt Ball and the recording angel, I mean secretary, against "Comealong" Casey and "Bungie Eye" McKenzie. The first named crew had all the good looks and classic style and easily held their opponents until the score stood 19 all, and then "Comealong," in desperation, stepped up to the stake like a martyr, shut his eyes and flung both shoes wildly in the air, and fell to the ground in a faint. By great, good luck, the shoes trundled up so close to the mark that they just beat out Brother Ball's best effort. When "Comealong" was revived sufficiently to hear of his unlooked for victory, he clasped his partner, "Bungie Eye," frenziedly around the neck and they both collapsed. The only other near casualty was when Brother Duncan swallowed so much water in the swimming race that he lowered the level of the lake and walked ahead to win. Space will not permit enumerating all the other prize winners but the competition was keen.

The credit for the successful outing goes to the hard-working committee, Brothers "Shorty" Haines, Sid Neville, G. Songhurst and C. Quest.

To see "Shorty" and "Sid" standing side by side revealed at once where Bud Fisher got his inspiration.

Our business manager, Brother Reid, was present, and his cares blew away like the down of the thistle.

We were sorry that distance prevented our Brothers up the Island from joining us but the next time we have a picnic we'll just play a tune on the willow whistle and you Brothers, Dick Adam, Ben Griffith, Harry Alexander and the rest of the bunch, will come trooping down here like the children after the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

SHAPPIE.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

It was a pleasant evening that was fraternally spent at our local Trades Council the other evening. Brother John Noble was the chief speaker of the evening. And having spent several hours with him prior to the meeting, his usually able way of handling a subject truly impressed us all. Now you will wonder what it was all about. The Trade Union Congress of Canada wants the world to know that it has not spent years of labor without gaining many things for the workers. Trades Council delegates change, and in the changing years we lose track of what our predecessors have done, and Brother Noble reviewed what has been won and how the working classes have been and are now enjoying things that they otherwise would never have had. Now, unfortunately, I cannot tell you all in the way Brother Noble told them, but here are a few. The compensation act for workers who are injured and the amendment to same which gives a higher percentage (66%) of the worker's wages and also bears the cost of medical fees; mothers' pensions; old age pensions; higher education for the children and the technical education are part of this; the minimum wage laws; the fair wage law on government contracts. These are only a few of what we have as result of trade union efforts through the congress.

Now why did I get so much pleasure out of that meeting? Well, for years I was a delegate to this council from L. U. No. 303, and the feeling of entering the portals again, especially with Brother Noble, made me feel that we still had some life in our local unions, even in this vale of shadows.

To our Canadian locals, let me say, write Brother Noble for further details on what the Trades Congress has achieved and you will be proud and well pleased.

Now a line to those of our membership in distant locals who write me wanting to know "why the absence of your letter," etc. Brothers and your good wives, have a heart. We have had some real hot days and nights since writing for the JOURNAL and between one thing and another the month slipped by. However an explanation is in order. For the month of June I submitted Edwin Markham's poem, "At Eighty Years." Was so impressed with it that I wrote for permission to use it in our JOURNAL and it was very gladly given. Well, do you know I penned every word of that poem, mailed same to I. O. Brother Bugnizet was all smiles and said the June issue was a rush one, and let me here ask you all to re-read the June issue. Well, he said he would publish "At Eighty Years" in the August issue. Now, who should come to town in July but Brother McEwan, of the railroad division, and so my letter slipped July. Please overlook my sins of omission.

Brother McEwan and his departmental chief, Brother McGrogan, surely should get the electrical workers somewhere, specially so as those they strive to organize are on the railroads. I will be looking for you, Brother McEwan, though things don't look so good, if you know what I mean.

THOS. W. DEALY.

L. U. NO. 306, AKRON, OHIO

Editor:

What's the matter with Akron? Why are taxes so high? Why are the bankers and Chamber of Commerce complaining about taxes being high? The first time to my memory that I have heard them raise their voice about the matter.

My first visit to Akron was in 1915. At that time it was just another town, quite a thrifty little city. The greater part of the population made up of old-timers and natives who owned their own homes, was working, quite prosperous and happy. The rubber industry was breaking through and every one held great hopes for Akron.

A year or so later war was declared. Most of the common or working class of people didn't realize what the future held in store for them and did not prepare to meet it.

Our bankers and captains of industry knew that their golden opportunity was on the road. They could see it coming but with their minds glued on the vast amount of bloodstained dollars they were going to make, they couldn't see or they didn't want to see what was bound to follow.

Akron, to a great extent, was a one-industry town—rubber thrived. They needed workers. They went into the south and advertised for help. Young and old responded, mostly from the farms and small villages in the southern states. Most of these people owned their own homes. They closed them up or left the old folks to take care of them and with great promises made them, packed up and came to the city of opportunity, went to work, and the stage was set.

Things ran wild. Everyone was working day and night. The workers imported here were making \$40, \$50 and \$60 a week in the gum mines. The bankers, through their real estate brokers, prepared to pluck the workers. They went out and developed allotments. They built thousands of shells they called homes. The city had to put in improvements, bonds were issued for these improvements. Prices on these homes were inflated to a degree where the first mortgage was more than the cost of the property.

You could not rent one of these homes. If you wanted a place to live in you had to buy it. Thousands of these homes were built and unloaded on the worker at exorbitant prices. The city floated one bond issue after another to take care of improvements, at the request of these great leaders, until today there is a bonded indebtedness on the city between \$50,000,000 and \$60,000,000. Taxes increased by leaps and bounds. No one kicked, not even the banks, because they didn't have to pay taxes; it was passed on to the working stiff who paid and kept still. The bankers reaped the harvest and fought tooth and nail for bond issues for more improvements, which increased the debt of the city and naturally increased taxes. Everything went along smoothly for quite some time. Then shortly after the war, business went into a tail spin, thousands lost their jobs and homes; they didn't seem to care much because they still had their old homes to return to, broke but no wiser. Soon the ship came out of her spin and got back to normal, labor was again imported and put to work ahead of natives who were here, owned their homes and were taxpayers. With great promises of prosperity ahead they were resold the homes that they once lost. Most of these homes have been sold a dozen times or more at the top price. The old ship drifted along fairly smoothly for seven or eight

years. Our Chamber of Commerce chased several good-sized industries out of the city. Then came the time when the Goodyear was in line for building two Zeppelins for the navy. A movement was started for an airport. Goodyear needed a place to put the Zep dock the government was going to give them. A bond issue was put before the people for the project and it was defeated. The Chamber of Commerce filled our city council full of hokum and council appropriated the money for the airport over the veto of the people.

Now \$2,500,000 has been spent on that project and we haven't an airport yet, anyway it increased taxes, but we didn't hear a peep from the bankers or the Chamber of Commerce.

Well, then, the old ship goes into a nose dive; she hits the bottom and keeps on going down. Thousands lose their jobs and homes. One year goes by and the so-called captains are struggling with the controls trying to right things in their dumb way; two years go by, no improvement; three years, still going, gathering more momentum, the worker can't hold on any longer. Two and three years' taxes hang over their heads; they can't pay; they lose everything; mortgages begin to pile up in the laps of bankers with taxes on them; his first experience and he realizes how high taxes are.

It is the first time they have had to pay a tax that couldn't be passed on to the worker, and how they squawk. After the smoke has partly cleared away we find them trying to pass this tax on to the worker by trying to reduce the tax by cutting wages of city, county, state and federal employees. They have been caught

in their own trap, and how they squirm.

Their cry is, "The expenditures of government have got to be reduced." Why didn't they think of this when building up the exorbitant cost of government? They ought to have known that they couldn't always "have the cake and eat it, too."

Today our great patriotic organization, the Ohio Chamber of Commerce, makes the following statement, quoted from our daily press:

"The way back to national health is not through the application of imported socialistic nostrums, but adherence to the old-fashioned regimen of hard work, thrift, foresight and individual and family responsibility—plus, of course, the preservation of a sound national currency and drastic economies in public expenditures."

Can you imagine it: the great Chamber of Commerce—hard work, with millions who can find no work at any wage; thrift; when you are starving; foresight; they should mention foresight; individual and family responsibility; what remains for the millions who have become dependent on private or public charity?

The Chamber of Commerce tries to class themselves as great leaders. They pretend to be trying to reform the crooked government that they have set up, but they won't face facts.

The Ohio Chamber of Commerce at the present time is circulating a petition which they call county home rule. The object is to change the state set-up for county government. They claim that it will reduce the cost of government. Maybe it will, but who can afford to take a chance and place any confidence in an organization to re-

OLD "SUPPLY AND DEMAND"

Suppose instead of a constitution that grants us "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," we had one that would mean something like, for instance, a decent home, a decent standard of living, decent clothes, planned towns and cities instead of having them just grow, like Topsy.

I am not indebted to the state for my life. The Indians had more liberty without a constitution, and most every mother's son knows how to pursue happiness.

Suppose we should try to grant something tangible with our Constitution, such as the above, "decent homes * * *," etc. Under our "free" system of charging all the traffic will bear, according to the theory of "Supply and Demand", we would have a spectacle of everyone engaged in the building supply business raising their prices to unconscionable heights. That is unless we were willing to accept a dictator, a thing usually thought abhorrent to the American people.

When building was arbitrarily stopped during the war we put no restraint on those with property to charge all that the shortage could command. Doesn't it seem strange that the government was dictator to the extent of causing a shortage of homes but did nothing to prevent the owners of houses taking advantage of the shortage to charge "all the traffic will bear?"

That kind of liberty is the liberty of property, a thing that the courts hold more sacred than life or progress.

Go to any large city and the noise of the trolleys will disturb your peace a-plenty. Now one would think that when a better system comes along we would just naturally change to the better system because it is better.

Rubber-tired buses are noiseless; they can be mobilized at any point better than cars on rails; they do not have to wait for the car ahead to be filled to be able to leave with their load; they do not need tracks, trolleys, power plants, unsightly pole lines in the city streets. All they need is a garage for repairs. But we see courts granting higher fares to street car companies to allow them a fair return on their property, in spite, usually, of a franchise contract definitely stating what the fare will be. Capital is the poorest sport in the world; it will definitely agree to a specified contract and when the proposition proves a money-losing proposition they will not be good enough sports to accept a loss but will go to the courts and "howl" about confiscation of property. They could sell out at a loss, at a figure that some one else could make money at, but they won't; they are essentially poor losers. A dictator might not be so bad.

F. W. H.

form a condition they themselves have created?

They have forced our school board to reduce their budget to such an extent that it is doubtful if our schools can remain open a full term. It is rumored that some of our schools will have to run a double shift in order to take care of the increased enrolment of children. Teachers will be doing double duty with a greatly reduced salary. Appropriating \$2,500,000 for a lousy airport for Goodyear to build a couple of playthings for naval officials, and at the same time our educational facilities inadequate for the proper education of the children!

Possibly, it may be better for the women, in the future, to have airships instead of babies if it were possible. They would, at least, have a place to put them where it wouldn't be crowded, and they would be sure of federal aid.

What gets me is how the people can look upon such an organization as being an asset to a community, and continue to contribute to its support and policies after it has made such a miserable failure of things as they have in this city. Instead of trying to lead they should step down and out and admit their lack of foresight, as they mention, and their lack of ability to operate the machine. If they don't step out peacefully they throw them out bodily.

W. H. WILSON.

L. U. NO. 309, EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

Editor:

In "Liberty" for July 2, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., "traitor to his class", paints a vivid picture of the American "Bourbons." It is a tale of debauch. A fine lady of society says, seeing a long bread line in New York, "Why don't those swine try to get themselves a job?" He tells of lavish carousals in Miami Beach, of one ball "depression party" where 350 guests clothed in fancy dress represented various kinds of unemployed. As he was not so attired he was an object of censure.

In a sumptuous house on Chicago's Lake Shore Drive, society guests of both genders disrobed and plunged, in their birthday suits, in the pool. In Boston the rich host keeps a number of big dogs "in case we have trouble with the masses." At a party given at the Everglades in Palm Beach "big shots", with their large yachts close at hand, ready to flee to foreign lands, are talking things over amid champagne, says a banker in conclusion, "Ladies and gentlemen, if you value your hides, as I do mine, you'll step without the territorial boundaries of the United States of America with as much cash as you can carry, just as soon as it is possible for you to get away." Vanderbilt writes, "This occurred on February 25, 1932, and I was the witness and 'traitor' to record it here." Traitor to your class but champion of humanity. Is that class of yours so guilty? I think not. They are the victims of circumstances.

Soon after the advent of this system, whose name is "freedom," a monster was born. Its enemies called it "capitalism" and the name stuck. The multitude nursed it and took care of it. Men fed the monster \$1, lifted its tail and took \$2 out; they fed the \$2 and took \$4; fed the \$4—Men sensed the best moment to feed it and were acclaimed. The multitude bowed in front of them. Men pulled its tail twice where it was only pulled once

before and became great heroes. The press chanted their praise.

In 1929 the monster choked with money, the tail end clogged up. The heroes immediately reversing the process and "short selling" took the contents out of the mouth, cleaning the animal, who died. The monster is a ghost now, earthbound, and talking incoherently, like all ghosts do.

The heroes who have devoted a life-time pulling a tail, believing the press and the multitude in their adoration, have started to come out of hypnosis. They find it unpleasant. The law in man's heart is talking again and disturbs them. It says, "Earth is man's patrimony. From the grain grows the harvest fair for all. To work is a duty, not a right." It says, "I am love; I will not stay down. When your brother suffers you will feel discomfort." If they flee, that voice will follow them. Tell them, "We, the people, have no hate; we are toting the mark now. When we go we'll have to catch up with all that work everywhere crying to Heaven to be done."

All constructive work is "self-liquidating." Ore is part of the earth—ours for the taking. Labor's wages are spent and so, like all streams go to the ocean, they go back whence they came. When the job is completed the country is richer in wealth and happiness. Money is not wealth. It is merely a convenient means of transaction with a fictitious value.

If that foolish "class" take the advice of the banker and flee with all the cash, so much the better. Our presses will print all the money we need for trading. There is danger ahead, though. If that money falls in control of a "class" that class will call everything theirs and make us slaves. Now, Brothers, is the time to organize, to get together, so that the public servants have to listen to us. That money must be controlled by a "government of the people, by the people, for the people." If members of that class want to stay we will find something they can do. We will show them how to be happy. We will give them a job!

These bad times will last until we take tools of industry, now idle, and put them to work to satisfy our needs. They will come to an end—only then. That can be done just as soon as we want to. PERE LAMBERT.

L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

Editor:

I have not written you for some time but it seemed that there was nothing particularly interesting to write about. Local No. 317 is still going along and we have a good attendance at most of the meetings. I failed to attend the last one because I was working on the old bus and let the time slip up on me. We have just completed the work on the U. S. Veterans' Hospital and I am enclosing a few snapshots. You will remember that I sent in some others during the construction.

The transformer and switching room are located in the pump and meter house. The disconnects and oil switch for the whole installation are at the right and the second oil switch is for the street lighting which is controlled by the time switch shown below the oil switch and the automatic voltage regulating transformer at the left. The transformers shown here are for operating the pumps located in the adjacent room and the lighting service in the building. From this room the four-wire, 4,000-volt service is fed to the main transformer room in Building No. 1, through fibre duct. Three lines of duct are carried up the hill with nine double manholes, one section being for telephone service and the other for the main power line and the remote control line between the pump room and the boiler house.

The chimney and an ash conveyor with the water tower in the background is 432 feet from the level of the pumps to the top of the water tank. They do not have any generating equipment but have three boilers and space for a future additional one if required. These boilers have automatic stokers with automatic regulation according to the pressure. These boilers furnish heat for all of the buildings, laundry, sterilizers, etc.

In the main building are located 200 beds and all the facilities found in a modern hospital. They have an X-ray department as well as a dental X-ray, dental operating rooms and laboratories. They are prepared to give treatments by water, electricity and have sections for almost anything that one can think of. There are five diet kitchens in this building, but the main portion of the cooking is done in the large kitchen in No. 2 building, which is directly in the rear of the main building and connected with it at two levels by a corridor. There are two operating rooms and an Exide emergency lighting system for them. They also have a fire alarm system (Holtzer-Cabot) and their own fire truck and will maintain their own fire department. Nurse call system was also Holtzer-Cabot.

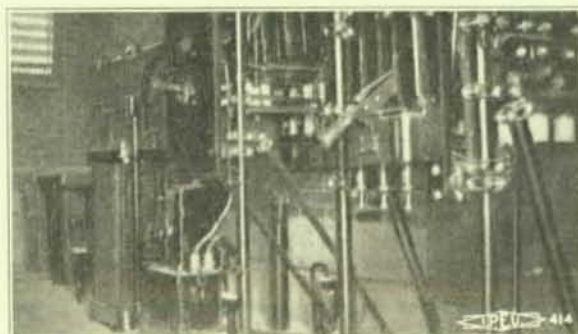
The building has not yet been formally accepted but the medical officer states that the dedication will probably be the first week in October.

There is not much other work for L. U. No. 317 in the immediate future, although we have some hopes as it seems, according to the papers, that the turning point has been reached and we are on the upgrade. Let us all hope so.

R. A. PETIT.



A Handsome Structure



Transformer and Switching Room in Pump and Meter House.

L. U. NO. 348, CALGARY, ALTA.

Editor:

The Imperial Conference at Ottawa has done some good if it only makes the thinking man realize the truth of what the Prince of Wales said, when addressing the International Congress on commercial education, meeting in the capital of the empire. The Prince said, "Nations cannot live to themselves alone."

The Prince of Wales did not urge—what he and his councillors knew to be impossible—the restriction of trade within the bounds of the Empire. He was too well informed of the ramifications of British trade and commerce to make a break like that. Statistics say that the English have over \$1,500,000,000 invested in Argentina. Would England wish to jeopardize that huge sum? Would she willingly destroy Liverpool as the world's grain market and so wipe out the enjoyment by British ship owners of the monopoly of the grain-carrying trade?

Other colonies have surpluses, too. The New Republic, on July 20, says:

"At the present time, Canada and Australia raise about 600,000,000 bushels of wheat annually. England each year imports about 200,000,000 bushels. Suppose England grants a preferential tariff on dominion wheat. Canada and Australia still have to sell the greater part of their wheat to unworthy non-British countries; the world price of wheat still governs the price of their crops as a whole. 'Imperial preference' on wheat means exactly nothing."

In the Prince of Wales' speech to the English delegation bound for Ottawa is this passage: "—at the present time we in the British Empire are inevitably dependent on world prices, and can afford to do nothing which might react adversely on world confidence and so check the recovery of world prices. Indeed, it is of the utmost importance in our own interests that, so far from taking any steps that might discourage foreign countries, we should make every effort at Ottawa to put heart into the world, and to concert measures in which other countries may later co-operate."

No, a nation cannot live unto itself. We must develop our international outlook if our much-vaunted civilization is to survive.

Recently, in Calgary, the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation was inaugurated. Mr. J. S. Woodsworth, leader of the small Labor Party in the Federal House, was chosen for the presidency of the organization. As he is an avowed socialist, it is self-evident what platform the new federation is founded upon. The aim of the federation is to establish by constitutional methods a Socialist order of society. "Production for use and not for profit," is their slogan.

The attainment of this objective should not necessarily wreck civilization. We already have several examples of social service founded upon that basis. The post office departments, the municipally owned electric light and tramways, the government owned railways and telephones, and soon we will have the radio under federal control. They all render a service to the community that would be impossible if operated purely on a profit taking basis.

For instance, the growth of any city is dependent upon its means of transportation and the municipally owned street railway has done more to develop this city than any other factor. It has made possible and profitable the building of the many fine department stores which depend upon the suburban customer for their existence. And the value of these same suburban homes is related to the same service. So, not only the patron, but the whole community benefits

and should bear its just share in proportion.

Perhaps we will see a new social order come about by the gradual extension of the present system. At any rate "Keep your eye on the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation."

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

In spite of the depression our members are keeping up the old spirit of unity and brotherly love. Our women's auxiliary is responsible for most of this good morale and optimism prevalent among our bunch. They are a valuable asset to our organization and I'm sure that other locals would benefit by our experience. Our auxiliary is composed of most of the active conscientious women in the families of our members, and judging them by their good works and activities, they are worth their weight in gold. (And some of them are quite robust, too). Our local is mighty proud of our auxiliary.

They are not only self-sustaining but have assisted and aided the local on numerous occasions. Right now they are doing most admirable and valuable work in distributing government flour and supplies to needy union families. They have purchased grocery accessories from their own funds to enable many of our worthy families to at least eat nourishing food. They have individually made personal sacrifices in order that this wonderful service be made possible. In this way they have made themselves of inestimable value in helping us to carry on. We are fortunate in having such valuable helpmates, and we do appreciate them.

Brother John Regnval, deceased city electrical inspector, and member of this local union, passed away suddenly from the effects of an operation on July 14, 1932. We mourn his passing.

Several of our Brothers continue to keep all "gummed up." Jimmy Elder and Phil Kemper are the outstanding "gummers." Phil is accusing Jim of unfair competitive tactics, however, since Jim has cultivated his auburn whiskers. It seems Phil can't grow his and so he has to run a poor second to Jim. Both boys are in the proverbial "pink" of condition and in "rare" form, due to their daily training. The big grudge battle is expected any day now. They say they expect to order their new teeth soon as the "repression" is over. (Attention, Mr. Herb Hoover.)

Mr. Fritz Henning, our imported "beer baron" from Evansville, Ind., is still "packing 'em in" at every performance. He's the official "busybody" of Local Union No. 349 and also invaluable.

Brother Francis (Static) LaVigne, who is our "foreign" ambassador to the Bahama Islands, advises the world that he is now "broadcasting" on a new wave length.

We will endeavor to expose other notorious characters of Local Union No. 349 in our next outburst, so watch your step, you may be the next victim.

CLARENCE GRIMM.

L. U. NO. 409, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Editor:

In looking through the correspondence this month one can clearly see a spirit of optimism prevailing throughout the entire membership. Although old man depression is still amongst us we are beginning to find that by thinking optimistically, and mixing a little with our gloom in ever-increasing quantities we will eradicate, or nearly so,

this unwanted guest. If we imagine it is still on our doorstep it will be glad to stay.

As the optimist said to the pessimist:

"At what period was the last great depression?"

"In the middle ages."

"How long did it last?"

"Five hundred years."

This is quite true, for many can see nothing else but depression even in the best of times, and it is gratifying to see the electrical workers who have borne their share of hard knocks step forward with a smile and a determination to better times in the near future.

R. J. GANT.

L. U. NO. 465, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

Now that we have celebrated our independence in Mexico and spent our vacation visiting the Olympics we will send in some news. Since the last communication from this local we have had some new officers so the following make up the rollcall at present: W. P. Harrell, president; W. T. Hanrahan, vice president; Robert Wilcox, recording secretary; H. M. Baker, financial secretary; J. F. Walker, treasurer; E. A. Finley, business manager. The executive board consists of W. C. Elliott, chairman; R. Wilcox, secretary; V. W. Kenaston, Howard Leggett, W. P. Harrell, Asa McGovney and H. M. Baker.

Two of our Brothers who are old-timers at the business are on the injured list, both having been hurt by falling from a pole. Brother Zeisner was coming down a pole on a wet night last winter when the arc circuit was energized and there was sufficient leakage through the insulator to knock him loose. He has had a long, hard pull but is able to be about again. Sid Thomas, of Oceanside, fell about 20 feet when he became overbalanced due to a crossarm brace giving away; it seems that the braces had not yet been spiked and that the safety belt broke due to the extra strain. A grunt broke the fall so we hope Sid will recover before long.

The city has recently taken over the maintenance of street lights from the local power company and Vern Whorral, a member of this local, has been hired to work with the city force. We are glad to learn that it is a union job and paying the scale.

One of the largest jobs in this vicinity this year is the building of El Capitan dam, a \$2,000,000 project which the city has undertaken to increase their water supply and help relieve local unemployment. Electrical equipment will be used by the contractors, Connolly and Rohn, to a large extent. However, none of our members have been able to make the job and we learn that it is not likely that they will since these are two of the famous Six Companies of Hoover Dam. Contractors of this type are contributing generously to a bad sentiment which is fast growing among the heretofore stable citizenry of this country. Governmental attempts to relieve unemployment through the letting of such contracts are missing their goal by about 90 degrees.

Duncan of Local Union No. 65, congratulations on your work to bring about standard clearances and safety in construction. For overhead construction and from a standpoint of safety and standardization, the best that I have seen anywhere is made possible in this state by General Order 64A. A copy of this may be obtained from the state printing office at Sacramento for \$1. It is upheld by superintendents and linemen alike and though it is not perfect it is pretty well seasoned.

During the next few months we will undoubtedly have a fine exhibition of political ballyhoo and mud slinging.

MONROE FOSTER.

L. U. NO. 568, MONTREAL, QUE.

Editor:

We are no further advanced in finding a solution to the unemployment question here. Many nice things have been said, but little or nothing has been done, so the only thing I can see is to make the best of present conditions and do something to meet them. It is no use waiting for the building trade to improve, for we cannot live by hope alone, and the charity is giving out. (I mentioned to a friend last week: "We'll all be begging next winter." He replied, "Oh, yeah! Who from?") Now, if there is only a certain amount of electrical work to be done, and a certain number of electricians to do it, the only solution is to kill some of the electricians, and let a few do all the work, or shorten the hours and days of labor, raise the wages and let us all do a bit. Another way, two electricians working together; no helpers; also pay higher dues and pension men at 60 years of age; raise the age for leaving school.

Another idea is to tax all new machinery that dispenses with a certain number of men. If a machine is invented that one man can operate, and 50 men get fired then tax it to 75 per cent of the money saved. This way we would all share in the benefit of progress. Undoubtedly machinery plays a big part in the present crisis, and something must be done to check it, or unemployment will continue to grow, even if trade improves.

Another suggestion is: all workers to have one month's vacation each year with pay. Then we could have a national sweep-stake once a month. Lots could be said in favor of this idea. Whatever we do we cannot remain as we are; we must make some sort of an effort to adjust ourselves to present conditions, not just drift on indefinitely. The latest cause I have read of unemployment is "We had ceased to value the things of genuine worth. How to solve the problem? There is only one remedy for this universal malady. It is to return to God by prayer, humility and clean living." This comes from a religious gentleman. No doubt that is his way of looking at it, but I'm afraid that would not go very well with a bunch of half-starved unemployed. I remember during the war when we were praying to win the war, and the Germans were praying to the same God for the same purpose. The religious men never explained this away, and so I will leave it. We're still open for discussion.

We have a new president—E. Landriault, one of the most energetic members of our local, always willing if there was anything to help the movement, no matter what it may be. Bon sante et bonne chance. We are with you.

Don Stockton, a member of this local, represents Canada at Los Angeles as an Olympic "rassler" and what a specimen of a man! A credit to his country and our profession. I hope the boys of the west, if they read this, will give him a big hand.

More attention to meetings, please. We still meet on the first and third Mondays of the month. No charge for admission; plenty of seats; let's be seeing you.

GEORGE HILL.

L. U. NO. 631, NEWBURGH, N. Y.

Editor:

The correspondence submitted by the press secretaries of the various locals throughout this country, Canada and Panama, clearly indicate that those Brothers are union members of the brightest calibre. More power to you, Brothers, you are rendering a mighty fine service to the labor movement in more ways than one. The truth is your articles contribute more to the advancement of the labor movement than you realize, so continue the excellent work, for every right-thinking member does appreciate the many educational and constructive features incorporated in your articles.

Although we were compelled to accept a \$2 per day reduction we still take consolation in the fact that our agreement remains intact otherwise. Our present scale is \$9 per day and the five-day week which isn't so bad when you consider what has happened to the unorganized workers. The members of Local No. 631 fully realize the absolute necessity of being organized so they always present a united front whenever difficult problems are encountered. The other trades are well organized in this city also and a real co-operative spirit prevails which produces a very satisfactory result for all. It is a proven fact that in the localities where each trade supports the other you will find the best wage rate and working conditions so I often wonder why it is that some trades seem to think they can fight the battle alone.

We had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of J. E. McCadden, our International Representative, and found him to be a very likeable fellow. He gave us very able assistance during our trouble and we appreciate the work he did for us very much. It is our policy to always try our best to handle our own difficulties and we have been quite successful in most instances. We failed this time so we regretted that we had to call for our International Representative as we realized we were putting him into a very difficult position. However, we assured him that we realized we had been given plenty of time to settle it ourselves, so in view of the fact that we had failed that meant that we were willing to accept with the right spirit any decision that he would deem best to make under the circumstances. We consider our International as second to none in the labor movement and we never hesitate to uphold the very conscientious and capable officers at all times. These are the times when they need and should get the whole-hearted support of every union member, for it is folly to try to injure those who are striving to help you.

If you haven't listened in on the broadcasts entitled "American Labor and the Nation," be sure to do so when they resume the first part of September. Urge your friends to listen in also because these broadcasts give a clear, truthful story of the many humane, progressive, and constructive measures that the labor movement has sponsored and successfully put into effect after many years of consistent effort. If you aren't convinced that the labor movement is one of the most righteous movements in the world today after listening in on these broadcasts, I'll be very much disappointed.

ROBERT HENTZE.

L. U. NO. 854, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

Things in and around Buffalo are pretty slow; most of our boys working short time, some not working at all. On August 25 the local held an open meeting for all the "no bills" to attend and see just what the local

is doing. After the meeting there were refreshments. We had a good turnout and those who were absent don't know what they missed. The meeting was brought to order by our worthy Brother, George Ledwin, in the absence of our president, then he turned the chair over to Brother Duffy of the International Office, who, by the way drove from Cleveland to attend this meeting. Brother Duffy gave a very interesting talk and gladly answered all questions that came up for discussion.

Our worthy chairman, Brother J. McCullough, was supposed to be at this meeting but he failed to show up. He doesn't know what he missed, with all the others who did not attend.

Local Union No. 854 opened its charter July 14 for 30 days on a drive for members and so far have signed up four new members. There are a few more to get, so get busy, you fellows, and let's see some more applications next meeting night.

For some time back our meetings have had a poor attendance. Come on, fellows, let's all turn out from now on. You know it's not long until February 1 of next year when there will be a big fight on our hands again. We have one Brother on the sick list for some time that we would like to see out again. We wish you a speedy recovery, Brother Miller. We would like to see or hear from Brother Bill Blake some time.

W. H. HELWIG.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Editor:

Depression or no depression, we are still holding our own up here. A very hot summer has created very little work for the unemployed, but the prairie provinces are busy collecting a very good harvest after the grasshoppers, insurance companies, machinery salesmen and other parasites which infest the farmer and all the human beings who were cast out of the Garden of Eden to earn a living by the sweat of their brows, have had their little nibble out of it, which as a rule does not leave very much for the poor farmer who really does all the work.

The holiday season is now near to an end and those of us who were lucky enough to have a job and holidays, have enjoyed them at home. Wall Street says our Canadian dollar is only worth 87 cents to them, so we are keeping it at home. The much talked of economic conference at Ottawa has just been concluded. The actual benefit to be derived from it is still in the future. There is one thing, surely the workers will only get what is left over after the big fellow gets his share, which will be all he can get away with legally, and he will take mighty good care to see that the proper laws are enacted to enable him to collect his full rate of interest, bonuses, and all the extra penalties that can be put on.

Many thanks, Brother Editor, for inserting the photos in the June JOURNAL. The ice on the Red River is not always six feet thick. The kids swim in it all summer. So long!

IRVINE.

The thing that is impossible has always been done. Only by the doing of things declared to be impossible has the human race advanced a foot. Edison himself told me that when he set out to make a dynamo that Ohm's law—a formula laid down by a great German electrician—made the creation of a dynamo for commercial purposes impossible; or, at least so he was informed by electricians who advised him to save his time. Edison had no respect whatever for Ohm's law. He determined to prove it no law.—Allan Benson.

Women's Auxiliary

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

One of the most interesting features of the auxiliary letters in the JOURNAL, to the writer, is the interest taken in the auxiliary activities by the local union officers and members. To my mind, active interest by the local union members is one of the first requisites for auxiliary success. I do not mean to suggest that the local union dominate the proceedings—I feel confident they have no desire to do so—but their advice and counsel are necessary, educational and helpful in many ways.

An occasional visit and address by the business manager on existing local conditions and labor's reaction thereto; or from any local union officer on any of the many vital and interesting phases of organized labor, would do much toward interesting the auxiliary members in the vital importance of local unions in relation to their own everyday living. If an opportunity presents itself for a visiting International officer to visit an auxiliary, how much enthusiasm and good will result! We, in the Tampa Auxiliary, still recall the friendly visits and counsel of former Representative J. J. Darling, of Albany, N. Y., and the late Vice President Abe Wilson, of Miami.

We regret that the Tampa Auxiliary is sadly lacking in this respect. Oh, a faithful few of the members of the union attend our affairs and do their utmost to cheer us along, but at the present writing I cannot recall that the business manager has visited one of our meetings in the past 18 months. Not from ill feelings, but more probably because of that lassitude and indifference one feels toward something we think more or less unimportant.

Too much cannot be said and done, in the humble opinion of the writer, to educate and encourage the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of union men in the magnitude, realism and principle of unions. Educate and encourage the union man's family and they, in turn, will educate the non-union man's family.

Among my valued acquaintances are the wives of two union carpenters. Those two men—one has now passed on—carried cards 35 and 40 years old. They had been active members, fighters for the cause, representatives of their respective locals at conventions, etc., but their wives and daughters are as ignorant and indifferent of the principles of organized labor as if their husbands and fathers never carried a union card or attended a union meeting. They own their own homes and two or three rent houses; they hire men to repair these places; one sees the men at work and asks: "Do those men carry cards"; they answer "I'll declare, Mrs. Beck, I never thought to ask them. This man said he had not worked for months, his wife is ill and his babies hungry, so I thought I might as well let him do the work. I had to have it done any way; besides he is only charging me two or three dollars per day." One asks: "How would you like for your husband to have to work for such wages? Aren't there any union men in destitute circumstances in Tampa?" "Well, I never thought about that."

That, as I see it, is one of the ultimate goals of union auxiliaries—teach union men's wives the importance of demanding the union card, or its equivalent, the union label, when they buy or sell merchandise or labor. Their daughters then will be capable and

willing leaders as well as members of teachers' unions, if they teach; clerks unions, if they work behind the counter; stenographers' unions, if in the business realm, or wherever their field of work may lie. The bulk of union men's sons join union organizations or the equivalent—professional associations, if they follow a profession—but do the daughters? Why? Because the wives and daughters, as a usual thing, know as little or less about what dad's union stands for as they do about his fraternal organizations.

I repeat, instill the principles of unionism in the womenfolk of union families and when they attend church organizations, P. T. A. meetings, social service meetings, civic affairs of any description, women's clubs, etc., they will spread the gospel of organized labor in fields representatives of labor would never be able to reach otherwise.

Due to several of our members being out of the city during the vacation period, we have not held auxiliary meetings recently, but we hope for a good attendance at the September meeting. With the children in school and the entire family back on the usual routine, we expect to get down to business.

Mrs. C. E. Beck,
7007 North Orleans Ave. Secretary.

THE APPRENTICE

(Continued from page 453)

rial chalk, wrote "Don't touch" on the side of the machine, and walked away with the handle.

Thus it was that when, true to his trust, the old laborer returned at the end of a quarter of an hour, he gave one hasty glance at the planer and waddled away again, urgent with fright. Not many years of life remained to him, and at their best they did not offer him much, but he had no desire to spend them in the workhouse.

At the end of half an hour Jimmy MacFarlane made shift to examine his watch by a faint ray of light trickling through a small aperture between the walls of the bed.

"Lads," he remarked, "that piebald old greaser has let us down very badly. I don't like to reproach you, Peter, staunch friend, but you'll forgive me reminding you that I have always emphatically maintained that when a man verges on his hundred and fiftieth year his memory is apt to become unreliable. Not necessarily defective, mark you, but erratic about details. After all, what is a quarter of an hour, or even half, for that matter, compared to a hundred and fifty years?"

An infinite while later, after they had explored the world and exhausted many subjects, Frank exclaimed: "Jimmy, what's the time now? Can't stick it much longer."

"Only a quarter to five," replied that irrepressible youth. "I should think they've had time to get the corpse to the mortuary by now."

"What corpse?"

"The old man's! I wonder how he died! Possibly from the pressure of the enormous potential energy within that never could find an outlet. Possibly from remorse at his innumerable misdeeds. Possibly the foreman spoke sharply to him and it broke his poor old heart. Well, well!"

"Shut up, you silly fathead!"

"Doesn't this remind you, gentlemen, of that old ballad, 'The Mistletoe Bough'? Far in the future when they dig this old bus up and plant another, they'll find the mouldering skeletons of three innocent youths covered with leaves by the little mice. * * *

"Look here," said Peter, "I don't want to stop here all night. I'm going to yell. Something must have happened to the old chap."

"Agreed!" said Jimmy. "One—two—"

The yell was never uttered. As their

mouths opened they heard the welcome sound of the handle being fitted to its shaft, and the table began to move ponderously to one side. As soon as it was possible Jimmy stood up and stretched his long limbs.

"Three cheers for the gallant rescuers, boys," he said. "They saved—my only Aunt Jemima!"

The exclamation was warranted if inexact. As they climbed out, rather sheepishly, they were confronted not by the laborer, but by the shop foreman, flanked on either side by the two works detectives, elderly, obese, red-faced men, whose chief functions were to draw their salaries and pounce upon errant office boys.

"Any more of you?" asked the foreman.

"No," said Peter, "that's the lot."

"H'm," said the foreman, heavily ironic. "If you'd have taken the trouble to let me know you intended to spend the afternoon there I'd have had a few cushions brought in and a light fixed up and made you really comfortable."

"Awfully decent of you," muttered Jimmy.

"What's that?" rapped the foreman. No answer was vouchsafed. "What are your names? Where do you work?" There was no pleasantry in his voice now. They told him. One of the detectives, universally known as "Oxo" for obvious reasons, jotted down the particulars in his notebook.

"If I ever catch any of you in my shop again it means the sack for you, indentures or no indentures. As it is, I shall report you to Mr. Andrews and leave the matter in his hands. And if your foreman wants to know where you've been all the afternoon refer him to me."

He turned away, the detectives falling into stately procession behind him. Jimmy caught Oxo by the arm.

"Oxo, old sport," he said, "let us know the worst. What does it mean?"

"My name ain't Oxo and you ain't improvin' yer position callin' me it, and so I tell yer. Sorey young 'ound!"

"I apologize, Mr. Brown. And so do my friends. Now tell us."

"I'll tell yer! It means you'll lose yer afternoon's pay and be fined five bob, and very likely you'll be suspended for a fortnight, and Mr. Andrews won't arf lay it across yer." He gave an oily chuckle of satisfaction. "You've bin and let yerselves in for it proper this time."

He hurried inelegantly after his companions. Jimmy regarded his retreating figure critically.

"It is not growing like a tree

In bulk, doth make man better be,"

he quoted. "'The Lily of a day is fairer far in May.' Good-bye, darling."

II

The meeting on the following evening was a much greater success than they had dared anticipate. A reduction in wages can be relied upon for arousing a notable public spirit in those concerned. People who habitually have pressing private engagements whenever any form of co-operative activity is mooted find that their private and public interests coincide when a wage reduction—or increase—is under discussion. Consequently, when the evening classes disbanded at half-past nine over ninety apprentices of all ages and conditions flocked into the common-room. Jimmy's notices had fetched them.

"Do you consider," they ran, "that the directors' salaries should be increased proportionately to the reductions imposed upon apprentices? If so, turn up at the great protest meeting and say so!"

The premium apprentices, or "students," were conspicuously absent; such a meeting was beastly bad form. The younger boys,

fresh from school, thought the affair a "great lark" and lined the battered deal tables along the end wall, ready to take advantage of any opening for ridicule or impudence that might offer. But the majority there were sufficiently dependent upon their wages to be interested and serious.

Peter, red and nervous but determined, climbed up onto a chair, supported in the background by Frank and Jimmy. A few cat-calls from the wild spirits at the back and a few feeble sounds of cheers from the front ranks greeted him; but silence fell as he started to speak.

"Look here, you chaps," he said. "One or two of us think these reductions are a bit too much of a good thing. ('Speak up.') I say the reductions are a bit too much of a good thing. ('Hear, hear.') Well, we reckon there ought to be a protest made. Most of us need our pay to live on, and it's a rotten shame them knocking it down like this. ('Good old Lane.') Well, it's all right saying 'Good old Lane,' but are you going to take it lying down? We think you ought to elect a protest committee and let them write to old Andrews about it. That's all I've got to say," he concluded suddenly, and got down.

A babble of conversation broke out, the youths at the back improving the occasion by endeavoring to push one another on to the floor. It seemed for a time that the meeting was going to disintegrate through the lack of any one with sufficient self-confidence to continue the discussion.

The noise increased and Peter climbed back onto the chair.

"If you kids behind there don't calm down a bit," he shouted, "I'll come and give some of you a sock round the ear! (Loud laughter and ironic cheers from the kids.) Now, who's in favor of a protest committee?"

A forest of hands proclaimed the unanimity of the apprentices.

"Well, that's O. K. Now we want the committee appointed. Who'll volunteer?"

A dead silence.

"D'you mean to say there's not one of you will take it on?" demanded Peter.

Another silence, and then a long-limbed, clumsy young man of twenty slouched forward. "I don't mind giving a hand," he said.

He was the first and last of the volunteers.

"Well, look here," resumed Peter, "Frank Dyson and Jimmy MacFarlane and I have been talking things over and we're willing, with Mr. Bertram Evans here, to act as a committee, if you fellows will back us up and stand by us if there's a row. Will you do that?"

The meeting, though individually diffident, was collectively enthusiastic. If acclamation was of any value, Peter needed to be in no fear of support.

"That's settled then," he said. "We'll send in a protest tomorrow and call another meeting when we get a reply. Only at the next meeting get all the rest to turn out if you can. It'll be a bit of a squeeze, but I think most of 'em will be able to get in. That's all for tonight."

The meeting flowed out, with sundry checks and jammings, through the narrow doorway. Jimmy turned to the lanky Bertram Evans.

"Welcome, D'Artagnan," he remarked. "Athos, Porthos, forward! Let's get that letter drawn up."

"Old" Andrews, a tall, thin hatchet-faced man of about thirty-five, had a formidable reputation throughout the works. His approach was sufficient to reduce the most high-spirited of apprentices to a tame and quiescent state of mind. It was, therefore, not without trepidation that Peter received a

missive enclosed in the familiar green envelope late in the following afternoon.

"Please attend immediately to my room!" J. ANDREWS.

Walking up the stairs of the main offices he overtook Frank Dyson, hesitating on the landing. They greeted one another sympathetically. Entering the sanctum, they saw Jimmy MacFarlane standing uncomfortably in front of Andrews' desk. They joined him and awaited the pleasure of the great man, who, of course, continued to write as though they did not exist.

At last he looked up and selected some papers very deliberately from a letter-basket beside him.

"Presumably, since it bears your signatures, you are jointly responsible for this?" he said, holding out to them the letter of protest which they had drafted with such high hopes the evening before. They nodded, wondering on what conceivable basis their hopes had been founded.

"I should probably have taken no notice of it," went on Andrews, "if its receipt had not happened to synchronise with that of another letter emanating from a different quarter, but intimately concerning the three of you. From it I learn that you spent a very comfortable afternoon beneath planing machine No. 153, in No. 8 bay. Have you anything to say?"

"It wasn't our fault we spent the afternoon there," said Peter. "We went there certainly, but we only intended to stop for a quarter of an hour."

"The actual length of time hardly seems to me to matter greatly. It's all one to me whether you intended to stay for fifteen minutes or fifteen seconds or fifteen hours." He paused and glanced swiftly and angrily from one to the other. "Taking the two things together, I consider—"

"But you can't take them together," broke out Peter, "there is no connection between them."

"Taking the two things together," repeated Andrews, totally ignoring the interruption, "I consider that the only adequate punishment is to demand from each of you a letter of apology and to suspend you for a month, dating from tomorrow, the last day of the working week. You can go!"

"But about the reductions—" began Peter.

"Go at once!" rapped out Andrews and bent over his desk.

"But we wrote that letter on behalf of all the apprentices in the works and we want an answer!"

"If you open your mouth again," said Andrews, "I shall have to consider the advisability of suspending you entirely. As for an answer—" he seized the unfortunate letter of protest and tore it into shreds, and threw the fragments into the waste-paper basket.

The three walked out of the office, Peter with his head erect, his cheeks white, lips firmly clenched, and tears in his eyes.

"Ain't he a perfect love?" said Jimmy, outside the door.

"I'd like to punch his long nose," ejaculated the boy to Peter.

The news of the suspension of the three musketeers spread through the factory like wildfire, and raised the simmering excitement to fever heat. D'Artagnan, it appeared, had also been interviewed, but dismissed with a sharp bullying. Nevertheless, he felt sore, and visited every apprentice in the offices where he worked exhorting them to attend at the meeting the following evening. The three martyrs did not need to do much exhorting; they were visited instead, commiserated with and congratulated. The friendly

fitter who had lectured on the bonus system complimented Peter.

"That's the spirit, my son," he said. "Let 'em see you're not afraid of 'em. Why, damn it, if things was a bit brighter we'd give you a 'and ourselves."

Peter resolved desperate things in his mind during these twenty-four hours. The unfair and inconsiderate treatment accorded to them and the hopelessness of the outlook for the future worked upon the natural independence of his character and led him to an inevitable conclusion. By the time the meeting assembled his mind was made up.

The dingy common-room floor and its soiled benches and tables were entirely hidden beneath the mass of humanity. Except for the "students," not an apprentice was absent whose physical condition would allow him to be there. It was no matter whether he attended classes at the "tech," or not, he managed to find his way into the building and down to the common-room in the recesses of the basement. The crowd, drawing every moment fresh energy from its own existence, seethed with excitement. As Peter climbed on to his chair he was greeted with vociferous cheers.

"Not too much noise, you chaps," he said, "or we shall have the Head down on us."

"I suppose you all know what happened to us yesterday?" He briefly recapitulated the scene in Andrews' office.

"So you see," he concluded, "unless we show 'em we mean business, we shall get no satisfaction. I've been weighing things up and the only thing I can see will do the trick is a strike."

The proposal fell like a bombshell on the crowd. They were stricken to silence.

"I know it sounds jolly serious, and all that," resumed Peter, "but they won't take notice of letters. Very well. With all the discharges that have taken place there are only 600 men left in the works besides apprentices. That is, more than a quarter of the whole crew are apprentices. Now Bertram Evans, here, who's in the estimating office, tells me that this big contract the place is kept going on just now is on a definite-time and price-limit basis, and that the firm cut their price like blazes to get it. That means that, if a quarter of the whole of the workers came out, even if they're not as efficient as those who stop in, the firm won't be able to get the contract done in time. Secondly, they're reckoning on getting a quarter or thereabouts of the work done on low wages, our wages. Right! If we come out, even if they try to get other men in to finish the job, they'll have to pay 'em a jolly sight more than they're paying us and they'll lose money. I think it's a jolly good opportunity. We've got 'em between the devil and the deep sea."

The idea had had time to soak in. Peter's argument seemed conclusive. Youth does not stop to weigh up possible consequences and probe the future. The apprentices, in their present state of enthusiasm, were ready for anything. If any doubters were there, they were overborne by the torrent. * * * It only remained to settle the details * * * the notification to be sent the firm, the appointment of a more numerous committee and of pickets to waylay the faint-hearted. A meeting was to be held every night to report progress; Peter was to be secretary. Anti-strike action on the part of individual irate parents was to be brought to the notice of the strike committee, who would forward an explanation and a remonstrance. The minimum terms upon which capitulation could be made were decided. A testament was dramatically produced and was passed round, the meeting swearing in bulk to abide by its own decisions and those of the strike committee. By the time it broke up, the

notification to the firm was signed and sealed and ready for the post and the strike was actually in being. The strikers went home in a state bordering upon hysteria.

III

The pickets next morning were kept busy. Parents, it seemed, to a man had refused to talk of a strike and had insisted upon a start being made for work at the usual time. The majority of the elder apprentices had succeeded either in talking their fathers round or in defying them. The younger, still within thrashing age, had allowed discretion to outrun their valour, and it became the duty of the pickets, in a strenuous quarter of an hour before starting time, to turn these waverers back from the gates and persuade them to spend the day anywhere but in the works. Very many of them were willing enough. They had their mid-day piece in their pockets * * * some one produced a football * * * there was a vacant plot of ground adjacent to the factory * * * and it was not long before they were extremely thankful for the existence of the pickets. After all, parents could easily be bamboozled at the end of the day.

One lad, unable to face the pickets alone, returned a little later under the escort of his father, who was unemployed. The father was not prepared to listen to the arguments of the strike leaders. He resented their action bitterly.

"Young Bolshies, that's wot you are," he declared. "O't to 'ave a strap laid acrost yer. * * * It's the likes of you 'ave brought tride to wot it is terday. * * *"

"There o't to be a lor against it," he said. "I don't believe in this 'ere trides unionism * * * every man ort to lead 'is own life, that's wot I say. I'm a rindividualist, that's wot I am."

He disappeared through the gates with his son, still muttering.

This was the only casualty on the first day, and the strike committee meeting at Peter's "digs" were jubilant. But the week-end intervened and the week-end brought to every parent a letter from Murray's offering two days' grace in which submission might be made, failing which indentures would be cancelled. The week-end brought explanations and wrath and physical humiliation and moral weakening. Many of the parents, trade unionists themselves, who had treated the matter at first as a joke, were angered and stiffened by the severe and entirely uncompromising tone of Murray's letter, and felt inclined to back up their sons' actions; some few did indeed write letters of expostulation to the firm.

Monday morning saw a massed attack on the gates by the small fry under the escort of their mothers; and if the pickets, hardy fellows, had tackled a solitary father with determination, they quailed before the onslaught of these irate women. Women won't listen to reason, anyhow * * * Over forty boys were thrust through the gates—blacklegs!

This was the extent of the riot; and Peter was by no means depressed. "After all," he argued, "they're only kids * * * they can't do much for the firm, they don't know how. All the older chaps are sticking it! If we can stop out a week, they'll have to cave in!"

On Tuesday morning one of the picketers most unaccountably turned traitor. He was "fed up to the teeth," he said, and made for the gates. His startled companions gazed at one another, then rushed after him and surrounded him, all shouting at once; but they were careful not to lay hands on him.

Now, Murray's employed at each gate of

the works burly uniformed gate-keepers whom they called "works police" and who, by virtue of their uniform and autocratic position, rapidly acquired the psychology of the regular force. Two of these worthy men, seeing and hearing the altercation in progress, sallied forth to the aid of the beleaguered one. Frank Dyson, who happened to be one of the pickets, and at the moment had his back turned to the gate, suddenly felt himself gripped by the shoulders, spun round and flung to the ground, his eye coming in violent contact with a stone. But, alas, for human nature! The "fed-up" one, seeing his companions assaulted by the natural enemies of all apprentices, the "works police," underwent another violent change of opinion.

"Yah, yer great bully," he said to his champion. "Come on, Frank let's go and get a summons against him for assaulting yer. My word, look at yer eye!"

The impossibility of this feat did not prevent Frank from being aware of the highly colored and swollen state of the organ. And the idea struck him as a sound piece of propaganda. The pickets, there being but little use for its services at the gates, adjourned en masse to the police station.

During the afternoon, Peter, sitting in consultation with his H. Q. staff, had a brilliant idea. He pulled out his watch.

"It's getting on for four," he said. "I wonder if there'll be time!"

"Plenty of time," said Jimmy. "There's no war on now and they don't shut till 10 o'clock."

"Jimmy, sometimes you're simply an idiot. The Browton and District Times comes out tomorrow, and I was wondering if we could get a letter in."

"Damn good wheeze! Get public opinion on our side, what? Their bally office is in High Street. Let's pop along right away."

At the office it transpired that it would be quite impossible for them to see the editor. But the sub-editor, who was available, assured them that he could guarantee the publication of the letter. As a fact, the strike of apprentices at Murray's was by far the most piquant piece of news they had had for a long time.

The public of Browton and district read, therefore, with more or less interest the next day "An Explanation" which appeared above Peter's signature. They learned of the drastic reductions that Murray's had attempted to make in their apprentices' wages and of the determination of the apprentices to oppose it "to the end," and they made the comments that they felt moved to make, each according to his vision. There the matter appeared to rest; the "explanation" raised no great excitement in a town rotten with unemployment.

But that brain-wave of Peter's was the beginning of the end. A free-lance journalist of Flaxted, glancing casually at the dull columns of the local papers, scented copy. He made straight for Peter's address, subjoined to the letter, and interviewed the sturdy secretary. He learned of the origin of the battle, the details of the economic situation, the hardship entailed upon the apprentices, the brave fight they were making, the onslaught of the mothers, the comedy of the "policeman's" assault, and the strikers' hopes of success. Out of the interview he concocted two columns of highly colored romance, which were in the hands of the editor of a big London daily early in the evening. That great man approved it and sent it out to be pruned to three-quarters of a column. On Thursday morning the strikers, like Lord Byron, awoke to find themselves famous, and went about all day in high spirits, despite the presence

round the works gates of a swarm of parents and youths applying for vacant apprenticeships. They scorned the idea that these good-for-nothings could replace them.

On Friday morning, when the strike had been in progress exactly a week, two London papers had secondary leaders upon the matter. The Views, which had published the three-quarter column article, remarked that the "strike proved conclusively that the time had come to call a halt to the pitiless process of wage reduction. These unfortunate apprentices, whatever might be said of the wisdom or unwisdom of their action, were peculiarly helpless victims, and their case needed consideration of the most sympathetic kind. Their wage bill in the expenditure of such an establishment as that of Murray's could only be negligible," etc.

The Wail leader was also characteristic: "This absurd and ill-advised strike is another symptom of the artificially fomented unrest that abounds in the country today. Whence the suggestion emanated that inspired these unhappy boys to behave as they are doing and where the funds which support them in this idiocy come from we do not pretend to know, but we can hazard a shrewd guess that the foreign gold, to which we so often have occasion to refer," etc.

The afternoon post brought to Edward Lanston, Esq., M.Sc., M.B.E., superintendent of Murray's Browton Works, an envelope containing three newspaper clippings—the three-quarter column and the two leaders. There was a letter with them:

"Dear Lanston: Are the reductions mentioned in enclosed article actually being imposed upon our apprentices, and is the rest of the account substantially accurate? Wire reply. "MURRAY."

To which Mr. Lanston, after some thought and enquiry, replied:

"Reductions necessary and are being imposed stop All striking apprentices have been dismissed and new ones are being engaged stop Am engaging a few men also to complete contract stop.

"LANSTON."

Twenty minutes later he was called to the trunk telephone. "Hullo, is that you, Lanston? Yes? This is Haywood. Yes, Haywood, Lord Murray's secretary. His Lordship says these reductions to apprentices' money are to be withdrawn and the boys to be reinstated at once. What's that? Look here, Lanston, it's no good talking like that. When his Lordship makes up his mind that's the end of the matter. Oh, all right, if you want to speak to him I'll see if he will. Hold on a minute!"

But Mr. Lanston obtained little comfort from the head of the firm.

"Did Haywood not make my instructions sufficiently clear? Very well, then! Nonsense! Confound your dignity! I've been trying for thirty years to obtain a reputation for fair dealing. Our apprentices are not the least important part of the firm, and I'm not going to have us look ridiculous and miserly for the sake of the few pounds you'll save on their money. Oh, I leave it to you. Yes, get it settled at once. We can't have that contract broken. Get 'em back immediately."

IV

Unaware of these developments, Peter was spending the afternoon none too comfortably. The novelty of the situation had worn off, and the strikers were beginning to get disgruntled. The two days' grace

given by the firm for their return had long since expired, no further communication had been received, they had no funds from which to draw strike pay, they were in constant affliction at home, and new apprentices were, they could see, being taken on at the works every day. Perpetual football had lost its charm, and the fact that they had achieved nation-wide notoriety was small comfort in view of the apparent failure of their enterprise. They realized with increasing clearness that every day that passed reduced their chances of success enormously. They began to contemplate retreat.

Jimmy and Frank remained loyal, but even they in their inmost hearts began to feel despondent. Bertram Evans voiced their unspoken thoughts.

"Of course, I'll stick to you chaps, but I think things are getting pretty hopeless. Though, mind you, Peter, I think you did quite right all the same."

They were a trifle inclined to overlook their own part in the matter * * * quite unconsciously.

During that Friday at least twenty of the elder apprentices called at headquarters and asked what the committee were going to do about it. They came individually, in pairs, and in groups. In every case their manner of asking constituted a challenge. To each Peter returned the same reply.

"I never expected any results before the end of this week. Don't you see that they've been expecting us to drift back any time? They wouldn't give in while there was a chance of us doing it, would they? But they must be feeling the pinch pretty bad now. All the same, if nothing turns up by Monday morning the committee will go down to the works and get an interview with the firm. Hang it all, you fellows, surely you're not going to cave in now when we're on the point of winning?"

"And don't forget," added Jimmy impressively, "that the Wail is against us! That ought to be enough proof for anybody that we're on the right lines!"

Nevertheless, Peter's heart was heavy when he went to bed that night. He had been so confident of success * * * his would be the responsibility if failure resulted. He dared not think of it * * * 150 people, on the threshold of their lives, deprived of half their skill and their future imperilled through his unwise counsels. After all * * * it was he who had persuaded both Frank and Jimmy. He wondered if the firm still remained obdurate on Monday, whether they would accept his assurance of responsibility and reinstate all the others. In any case, his own outlook was black! He had written his people a long letter about the strike, but had not yet received their reply. What were they thinking of him?

It was late before he dropped off to sleep. Morning brought Jimmy and Frank and half a dozen others—jubilant, radiant, all within five minutes of one another. Mrs. Smith had all along been suspicious of the strike * * * this epidemic made her denunciatory.

"To think of me a livin' to my age to act as a parlour-maid to a parcel of young reprobates like you," she told the assembling youths. "You and yer strikes! I'd strike yer if I was yer mother, strike yer 'ard with a slipper." She chuckled fatly at her own wit.

Jimmy encircled a portion of her waist with his arm and attempted to waltz round the room with her.

"Mrs. Smith, you're a darling, and we all love you, and your troubles are all over. There shall be no more strikes, neither sor-

row or crying! Hallelujah for ever and ever!"

"Go on with yer, yer wicked young scamp!" she admonished, not altogether displeased, and flounced out of the room.

"What's all the joy about?" asked Peter. The others gazed at him, astonished.

"Why, haven't you got one?"

"One what?"

"One o' these!" And Jimmy handed him a green envelope, as two more of the strikers were ushered into the room. Peter took it and read:

"The directors, after a full consideration of all the circumstances, have decided that the reduction in wages recently notified shall not be proceeded with, at any rate for the present. In coming to this decision, they must warn all apprentices that their recent action has seriously prejudiced their position, and that, unless work is resumed on Monday morning next without fail, immediate dismissal will result in all offending cases."

"That's splendid," said Peter. "Have you all got that?"

"Yes," "Yes," "I have," came the replies. "Good old Peter, well done."

"Peter," said Jimmy, "what's wrong? I thought I should find you skipping like a young bull and dancing like the cedars of Lebanon."

"Of course, I'm awfully glad," said Peter. "But I * * * I don't feel very well."

The others murmured their sympathy and took their leave, the two committee men only remaining.

"Now out with it, Peter!" commanded Frank. Peter, in his turn, brought forth the Murray envelope and gave it to his friend. It contained not the stereotyped letter, that the others had received, but a blunt notice stating that as he had not returned to work within the period given by the firm * * * namely, two days * * * his indentures had been cancelled, and he had been dismissed the firm's service.

Consternation produced silence for a moment. Then Frank burst out with indignation.

"What the devil do they take us for? Do they think we're going back and let you suffer alone? What a mean, dirty, cowardly spirited mob they are. There won't be a fellow go in!"

"Of course there will!" said Peter. "How can we stop them if we wanted to? We can't get in touch with them all. And if we could we wouldn't! No, you go back, Frank. Out of the 209 of us, 208 will get what we struck for. Not a bad result, is it? As for me * * * it's the fortune of war."

He smiled a wan smile and pushed them hurriedly from the room. When they were gone, he let fall the tears he had withheld before them and sobbed * * * deep sobs that wrenched his frame. His had been the conception, his the energy to bring it to pass, his the steadfastness to achieve * * * and now he was left alone to pay * * *.

The friendly fitter, seeing all the apprentices back on Monday morning, sought out Jimmy and asked him where was Peter. Jimmy explained.

"And do you mean to tell me you're leavin' 'im out?"

"No, we're not," said Jimmy, "but we couldn't get at all the fellows before. We're going to have another meeting tonight and, if the chaps are worth anything at all, we'll all be out again tomorrow."

"Arf a mo," said the fitter, thoughtfully. "It's about the worst case o' victimization ever I 'eard of. Come round with me to see

Fred Davies, our branch secretary, at dinner time. I think we ought to take a hand in this."

The consequence of the interview was that Mr. Davies attended the apprentices' meeting that evening, and the next morning Mr. Lanston, the superintendent, wore a very worried look as he contemplated two letters that lay on his desk. He was wondering what exactly would be Lord Murray's attitude if he knew of them, when that great man surprisingly walked into his office. It was one of his peculiarities to make sudden descents upon the branches without notice.

"Good-day, Lanston," he said, in his abrupt manner. "That matter of the apprentices settled?"

"Well, my lord—er—" said Lanston, taken aback, his hand moving involuntarily to the letters before him.

"Isn't it settled?"

"No, not quite, I'm afraid!"

"Is that correspondence on the matter?" His Lordship was often keen on details. Mr. Lanston handed him the letters.

The baronial forehead wrinkled as he read, and the fingers of his stubby hands drummed on the desk.

"I thought you had more self-esteem, Lanston, than to try to perpetrate a silly piece of spite like that. If the boys were right * * * as they were * * * their leader is a lad who should be watched and encouraged, not penalized."

Mr. Lanston felt that the inconsistencies of genius were very difficult to keep pace with. If the news of the dispute had happened to have reached Lord Murray when in a different mood, he would have seen Peter Lane a very long way before he would have intervened on his behalf.

"I can assure you I knew nothing of it, sir. Andrews has done it entirely on his own initiative."

Lord Murray shrugged his shoulders.

"Between you we appear to be losing our men as well as our apprentices. Ring for your typist."

"But—"

"Ring for your typist." Lord Murray was a believer in autocratic government.

The girl entered the room, pencil and note book in hand. Lord Murray motioned her to a chair.

"Take down two letters, please. First to Mr. F. Davies: 'Sir, we are in receipt of yours of today's date and, while we cannot recognize that the relation between our apprentices and the firm in any way concerns your Society, we have to inform you that the dismissal of P. Lane was the result of a mistake, and he is being instructed to resume his duties at once.' Got that?"

"Yes, m' lord."

"The other to Peter Lane. 'Sir, we regret to find that a notice of dismissal was sent you on * * * inst. This was due to an oversight and is hereby withdrawn. Please resume your duties tomorrow morning.' Got that?"

"Yes, m' Lord."

"Right, that's all! Wait! Lanston, a sheet of paper and an envelope!"

He drew a fountain pen from his pocket and wrote:

"Initiative and character are very important things. Your strike has been successful this time, but repetition may not be so satisfactory. Add to your stock of these two qualities, discretion."

MURRAY."

"Here," he said to the girl; "seal this and put it in with the letter to Lane. Then have it sent up to his address by hand. I want him to be sure of getting it!"

IN MEMORIAM

Thomas Ullock, L. U. No. 418

Whereas the members of L. U. No. 418, I. B. E. W., of Pasadena, Calif., deeply regret the sudden passing of our beloved Brother, Thomas Ullock, who was called to his Heavenly Home on July 29, 1932; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days in memory of our departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy to the International Office for publication in our official magazine, and a copy be spread on the minutes of this local union.

L. R. BARNES,
A. K. BYE,
E. E. MECHAM,
Committee.

Logan R. McQuarrie, L. U. No. 532

It is with deep sorrow and regret that Local Union No. 532, I. B. E. W., records the sudden and untimely passing of our Brother, Logan R. McQuarrie; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union, pay tribute to his memory by expressing to his wife and mother our sincere sympathy and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife and mother, a copy be spread upon our minutes and a copy be sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in tribute to his memory.

J. R. SPACHT,
F. H. EHLENBURG,
Committee.

Alton E. McLallen, L. U. No. 1154

It is with deep sorrow and regret that Local Union No. 1154, I. B. E. W., records the passing of our late Brother, Alton E. McLallen; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union, pay tribute to his memory by expressing to his family and relatives our sincere sympathy and condolence; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon our minutes, and a copy be sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of this local union be draped for a period of 30 days.

GEORGE WILDE,
Recording Secretary.

J. C. Lisle, L. U. No. 644

It is with deep regret and sorrow that Local Union No. 644, I. B. E. W., of Goose Creek, records the sudden passing of our late Brother, J. C. Lisle, into eternal life;

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to those who remain to mourn his loss; and the passing of Brother Lisle leaves in Local No. 644, a void which can never be filled; and be it also

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for 30 days in respect to our departed Brother.

A. D. WHIGHAM,
ROSS WEBB,
G. R. SOURWAY,
Committee.

George Hebbeler, L. U. No. 2

Whereas in the sudden death of George Hebbeler, Local No. 2, I. B. E. W., has lost a true and loyal member; be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days; that a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of this local, that a copy be sent to the bereaved family and that a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication.

SIDNEY WEISE,
CHAS. E. FOGG,
GEO. C. CAIN,
Committee.

C. J. Burton, L. U. No. 83

Whereas Local Union No. 83, I. B. E. W., records the passing of our esteemed Brother, C. J. Burton, on July 26, 1932; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a local union, pay tribute to his memory by expressing our deep sympathy with his many friends in their great loss; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and that we, the members of Local Union No. 83, being lawfully assembled, stand in silence for one minute in further tribute to his memory.

HARRY MAXWELL,
J. E. McDONALD,
GEORGE E. ELLICOTT,
Committee.

J. C. Thrailkill, L. U. No. 83

Whereas Local Union No. 83, I. B. E. W., records the passing of our esteemed Brother, J. C. Thrailkill, on July 31, 1932; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a local union, pay tribute to his memory by expressing our deep sympathy with his family in their bereavement; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his family, a copy be spread upon our minutes, and a copy be sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and that we, the members of the Local Union No. 83, being lawfully assembled, stand in silence for one minute in further tribute to his memory.

HARRY MAXWELL,
J. E. McDONALD,
GEORGE E. ELLICOTT,
Committee.

H. E. O'Dell, L. U. No. 17

It is with deep sorrow and regret that Local Union No. 17, I. B. E. W., records the sudden and untimely passing of our Brother, Harry E. O'Dell; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union, pay tribute to his memory by expressing to his family and relatives our sincere sympathy and condolence; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his family, a copy be spread upon our minutes, and a copy be sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 17, being lawfully assembled, stand in silence for one minute in further tribute to his memory.

EDW. J. LYON,
WM. I. SPECK,
FRANK DONAHUE,
Committee.

Stanley S. Bonk, L. U. No. 17

Whereas Local Union No. 17 has been called upon to pay its last respects to a departed Brother, Stanley S. Bonk; and

Whereas we greatly mourn his sudden and untimely passing and desire to express to his family our utmost sympathy; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed Brother, a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication, and a copy be spread on the minutes of this local.

WM. I. SPECK,
F. DONAHUE,
SETH M. WHITE,
Committee.

Joseph Brulport, L. U. No. 151

Whereas the Almighty Father, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved Brother, Joseph Brulport, and it is with deep sorrow that we mourn his passing; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 151, I. B. E. W., extend to Mrs. Brulport,

and his relatives, our heartfelt sympathy and condolence, in this their hour of deepest sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Brulport, also a copy spread on our minutes, also a copy sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication.

Also that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

FRANK HICKEY,
F. P. NOONAN,
B. E. HAYLAND,
Committee.

Attest:
FRED F. DUNNE,
Recording Secretary.

John J. Haggerty, L. U. No. 151

Whereas the Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from this earth our beloved Brother, John J. Haggerty, and it is with deep sorrow that we mourn the loss of this Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 151, I. B. E. W., extend to the relatives of our late Brother Haggerty our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in this their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in memory of our Brother, also a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family, and also that a copy be spread on our minutes, and a copy be sent to the official Journal for publication.

B. E. HAYLAND,
F. P. NOONAN,
FRANK HICKEY,
Committee.

Attest:
FRED F. DUNNE,
Recording Secretary.

Edward L. James, L. U. No. 566

Whereas it is with deepest sorrow that we learned that our president, Edward L. James, has been suddenly called from our midst by the Almighty God; and

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 566, I. B. E. W., greatly feel the sudden loss of our true, loyal and worthy Brother; therefore be it further

Resolved, by the members of Local Union 566, I. B. E. W., in regular session assembled, That we extend to the family of our late departed Brother, E. L. James, our heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother, Edward L. James, a copy be spread on the minutes of our Local Union No. 566, and that a copy be sent to the International Office with the request that they be published in the official Journal.

C. A. DAVIDSON,
A. L. MANGIN,
L. W. QUIGLEY,
Committee.

S. J. James, L. U. No. 136

It is with deep regret and sorrow that Local Union No. 136, I. B. E. W., records the passing of our late Brother, S. J. James, into eternal rest; and therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 136, I. B. E. W., extend to his family and relatives our sincerest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed Brother, a copy be spread upon the minutes of Local Union No. 136, and a copy be sent to the Electrical Workers Journal for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in tribute to his memory.

J. A. CROOK,
C. W. HARVEST,
C. L. HANCOCK,
Committee.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID—AUGUST 1, 1932, TO AUGUST 31, 1932

| L. L. No. | Name | Amount |
|-----------|-----------------|------------|
| 349 | J. O. Regnavall | \$1,000.00 |
| 151 | John Haggerty | 1,000.00 |
| 151 | Joe. Brulport | 1,000.00 |
| 731 | Chas. Erickson | 1,000.00 |
| 1141 | Chas. Hammer | 1,000.00 |
| 104 | A. W. Turpel | 1,000.00 |
| 3 | G. F. Gronan | 1,000.00 |
| 418 | Thos. Ullock | 475.00 |
| 83 | C. J. Burton | 1,000.00 |

| No. | Name | Amount |
|-------|--------------------|----------|
| L. L. | | |
| 134 | E. J. Cody | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | J. C. Thrailkill | 1,000.00 |
| 44 | C. E. Harned | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | J. A. Hall | 1,000.00 |
| 20 | A. Sarge | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | H. J. Allen | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | A. B. Chess | 1,000.00 |
| 96 | N. Wheeler | 1,000.00 |
| 9 | H. L. Jenkins | 650.00 |
| 134 | S. Placek | 1,000.00 |
| 9 | A. E. Golumbeck | 1,000.00 |
| 1154 | A. E. McLallen | 1,000.00 |
| 532 | L. R. McQuarrie | 650.00 |
| 65 | F. J. Dalber | 650.00 |
| 372 | E. E. Washburn | 1,000.00 |
| 38 | T. C. Haake | 1,000.00 |
| 103 | A. E. Sherman | 1,000.00 |
| 134 | Henry Savage | 1,000.00 |
| 6 | F. H. Williams | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | John Lacy | 1,000.00 |
| 6 | C. Pearse | 300.00 |
| 134 | Leo F. Graham | 1,000.00 |
| 2 | Geo. H. Hebbeler | 1,000.00 |
| 98 | S. Nusbaum | 1,000.00 |
| I. O. | E. F. Dowling | 1,000.00 |
| 17 | H. E. O'Dell | 300.00 |
| 342 | R. L. Walker | 1,000.00 |
| 134 | Wm. F. Kerns | 1,000.00 |
| 28 | Thos. M. Ehrhart | 1,000.00 |
| 309 | Harry F. Pinkerton | 1,000.00 |
| 125 | H. E. Wagner | 1,000.00 |
| 817 | Michael Moroney | 650.00 |

\$37,675.00

Death claims paid August 1 to

August 31, 1932 \$37,675.00

Claims previously paid 2,745,752.76

Total claims paid \$2,783,427.76

EXPERT TAKES PRETENTIOUS METAL HOUSE APART

(Continued from page 435)

the land. With that clearly understood, it is apparent that present financing agencies offer the home buyer just as good and as complete financing as any new group intends to. And the fact that present methods of building employ skilled labor with a larger proportion of the cost going into wages makes it much more likely that wage earners will be able to buy homes for themselves. Too much money is being sucked up by machines that might go to flesh-and-blood workers. That is another reason why workers cannot buy homes. Mass production in the construction field would reduce wages and make it still more difficult for them to do so.

Although many people live in crowded, small apartments because they cannot afford anything better, those who are able to achieve home ownership do not want the apartment-style house. They are interested in spaciousness, gracefulness and beauty. A builder, whose houses are readily being sold, was asked why he did not build a smaller, more compact, and less expensive house than the six-room colonial type.

"We could build a one-bedroom house, with a closet bed in the living room for slightly less than a two-bedroom house," he declared. "But the saving in cost would not be one-fifth of the cost of the house. And people would not want the house. Home buyers want plenty of space. They want large rooms

and plenty of storage and closet space. Childless couples debate whether they shall buy a house with two bedrooms or three. Usually they decide on the three. They want their homes to come as close as possible to their ideal of beauty and hospitality."

Novelty Attracts Attention

Pictures, either glowing word pictures, or architectural sketches, can be made a great deal more attractive than actuality. Because the metal house is something new it is not expected to look like existing houses and may derive a specious interest—in the picture—from its peculiar design. If it were actually proposed to carry out this design in wood, brick, or other standard construction, everybody could see the ridiculousness of the structure's appearance. It is very low and flat, and with its colored metal exterior, looks like nothing so much as an overgrown sardine can set down in the landscape without any regard for adaptation to the natural surroundings.

The sardine can effect is just as pronounced in the interior. Space has been reduced to a minimum, to cut costs. The storage space is totally inadequate, about five feet square, a tight fit for the baby carriage and lawn mower. Since there is no attic and no cellar there is no other storage space. Even apartment houses usually provide a larger storage space than this for their tenants.

The lack of closets is just as appalling. One of the first things the prospective purchaser of a house does is to look for the closets and if there are not plenty of them and spacious ones, the sale is off. But in the tin house for some undivulged reason, closets are thought to be unnecessary. There is one small closet off the hall. That is the only closet the house boasts. In the bedrooms small "cases" have been provided—probably filing cases to conform to all this mechanized "efficiency"!

The average American family, used to space and convenience, would have a fit if they tried to squeeze themselves into this sardine can. Its members would try in vain to adapt themselves to it or to adapt it to their needs. It would be impossible.

What About Paint?

Did you ever notice what weathering does to paint on metal? The exterior of this metal house would be sprayed with paint at the factory. Have you had to keep your car out in the rain, wind and sun without protection? Weathering shows up much worse on painted metal than it does on painted wood. With a brick or stone house weathering does little if any damage. But the tin house would show wear and tear very quickly. Wherever a break in the paint developed, rust would start. This means that a repaint job is more difficult and expensive, for all existing paint has to be cleaned off and

the rest sanded away. It is no wonder that the corporation offers trade-in privileges. Customers would be ready to trade in the house at the end of five years.

Did you ever touch the metal of your car when it had been standing out in the sun on a hot day? Sizzling! The walls of the metal house would be the same way. It is quite obvious why they talk of air conditioning. If some form of artificial cooling were not provided the customers would be cooked in their tin containers. Electric heating, refrigerating, and cooking units are also mentioned as being installed with the house. While these conveniences are very desirable, we might ask whether electric companies, the associate corporations of the new group, are going to work for public ownership of utilities so that home owners may be able to buy electric current at a price where they can afford to use it? At present rates the cost of operating these electrical conveniences would be prohibitive. Heating experts say that it costs more than 14 times as much to heat with electricity at four cents a kilowatt hour as it does with coal. Is this economical housing?

It is possible that the metal house will be received with interest by a few whose knowledge of building, housing needs, and housing operation costs is lacking; but its flaws are so obvious that any degree of success is most unlikely. What is more possible is that architects and builders and financiers will be stimulated to plan and produce the home that Americans do want, with costs lowered by better planning, but built in present-day materials with craft and wage standards unimpaired.

WOMAN'S WORK

(Continued from page 446)

We had a splendid letter last month from Mrs. C. E. Beck of the Tampa auxiliary, a group of women who don't know what it means to quit. In spite of their small numbers and meagre resources, they go on working. If every local union had an active, wide-awake auxiliary there would be less grumbling at home. Women would understand that the union is working to give them the very things they most want, and in the auxiliary they would have an outlet for their own desire to help.

Brains and courage! Where shall we get them? The magnate can buy brains and he can use money as a substitute for courage. We have no millions and billions to pour out to buy brains, but we have our own good common sense, and we have officers whose intelligence and devotion to our cause makes them able to hold their own against the sophistry of hired experts. Let us get right down to facts and see what our union and our officers mean to us; and realize that the future is what we make it. We must do our part to extend, strengthen, and build up.

Human Price of Coal

As miners' uprisings again splatter the coal fields of Illinois with blood, it is well to examine "the odds against the miners, the reasons for their failure to make headway in the non-union territory, and the precarious hold they have even where they seem best entrenched." In a terse and comprehensive summary, "The Human Price of Coal," issued by the general board of the Young Men's Christian Association, presents the facts as gleaned from official reports, findings of relief workers in the coal camps, books and articles written by economists and other industrial authorities, newspaper editorials and news stories, reports of the Federal Council of Churches, and a host of other sources of information.

Facts have been marshaled in this pamphlet as a lawyer prepares a case; indeed, it is a terrific indictment against the indifference of those who profit from the coal broken from the earth by men who can claim less comfort and security for their toil than the mine mules who work with them. As a consumer of coal and of the products of coal, every citizen has his own interest in this indictment of an industry; the householder, apartment owner, and other retail user of coal has a more personal interest in the case which affects his pocket by making him carry the profit burden of the industry.

"The price of soft coal is askew. One fifth of the tonnage, used in domestic consumption, is expected to carry the profit burden of the whole industry and to make up for the large losses suffered in the sale of the remainder of the tonnage to industry * * *. Over 76 per cent of the bituminous coal is consumed by railroads, utilities and industrial concerns * * *. The householder's meager average income subsidizes the coal purchases of railroads, utilities and industry. And this is hardly a fair arrangement."—Louis Stark.

The coal industry is a dangerous one. "Mining is today among the most hazardous of occupations in the country. Very nearly 2,000 miners are killed annually in the course of their employment, and it is estimated that the total number of non-fatal injuries runs between 50,000 and 100,000 per year. The Bureau of Mines estimates very conservatively that at least half of the annual deaths could be prevented if proper precautions were used."—Hamilton and Wright.

Mining towns, where everything from housing to churches and schools is controlled by the company, are graphically described. The blacklist, the yellow dog contract, injunctions and evictions are used to prevent the union from organizing the miners. In the union fields the worker lives in an independent town, may rent a decent house, buy in independent stores, go to the church of his choice and send his children to better schools, and generally behave as a free citizen. In non-union fields the worker must live in a company town, in the crudest of housing, with stores, churches, schools, doctors, and every other adjunct of life controlled by the coal company.

Wages are low and intermittent. According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, 20 to 24 per cent of the mines, operating full time and full capacity, could supply the demand for coal. There are too many mines. There are always a large number of them

shut down or operating part time. Against these chaotic conditions, and against a starvation wage in the non-union fields which lowers the cost of coal below what it can be produced for in union mines, the United Mine Workers wage a losing battle.

A number of remedies are suggested: A national economic council for the industry, government regulations of coal mining as a public utility, government ownership and control of mines, state action, unemployment insurance, old age pensions, accident insurance, health insurance, minimum wage laws, consolidation of mines and sales organizations and other palliatives.

Union-management cooperation is the only one of these ideas that is in successful use at present. This has worked out successfully in the mines of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, third largest mining company in Colorado, where an advanced wage scale led to increased production and a decrease in the cost per ton. Unfortunately, cut-throat competition since August, 1931, brought prices down below the cost of production. Miners voluntarily agreed to "lend" half of their pay to the company until coal prices should rise.

"The Human Price of Coal" is a comprehensive survey of a troubled industry. These pamphlets sell for 40 cents per copy, \$4 for 12 and \$14 for 50 copies, at the Association Press, 347 Madison Avenue, New York. The unionist who wants to know why miners strike should read it.

Human nature craves novelty.—Puny.

WIDE SPLIT IN BRITISH LABOR PARTY

(Continued from page 436)

new group have gone with Maxton. Most of them have.

It is admitted by British trade union leaguers that the quarrel between the two factions of the labor party will make their task of union administration appreciably more difficult. They are already receiving resolutions from this faction and that faction in an effort of each to hold the trade union officially either in the present labor party or to affiliate it with the new. The arguments used by the opponents of strife is that more can be accomplished by the workers of England by remaining in the official labor party than by dividing. The opponents of the division say that it is Tory tactics that divide and allow the enemy to conquer.

The world is tired of war. Why not provide means by which the public will may express itself in determinative fashion? People vote on many other subjects. Why not demand the right to vote on this subject that they understand? Everybody does not know that the capitalist system of industry is hell, but no one doubts that war is hell. Why protect the hell of war by sheltering it under the hands of a minority?—Allan Benson.

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| 34 | 60377 60391 | 107 | 630144 630162 | 208 | 199623 199636 | 339 | 84305 84305 | 536 | 77806 77817 | |
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| 654 | 2561 | 2567 | 838 | 69841 | 69863 | | | | 5362, 5461, 5988. |
| 655 | 13394 | 13400 | 838 | 208353 | 208355 | | | | 9-744810-813. |
| 660 | 430608 | 430649 | 840 | 664980 | 664993 | | | | 25-555866. |
| 661 | 205946 | 205961 | 842 | 624931 | 624936 | | | | 28-104784. |
| 664 | 78405 | 78440 | 849 | 623581 | 623584 | | | | 35-33539. |
| 665 | 615187 | 615205 | 850 | 746281 | 746285 | | | | 303918, 976. |
| 667 | 51947 | 51948 | 854 | 205377 | 205406 | | | | 38-383260, 323, 331, |
| | (Originals) | | 857 | 4542 | 4559 | | | | 384209. |
| 668 | 74672 | 74691 | 858 | 140189 | 140221 | | | | 38-52835. |
| 669 | 241703 | 241712 | 862 | 80829 | 80851 | | | | 40-591647. |
| 670 | 175913 | 175917 | 863 | 46444 | 46458 | | | | 41-469885, 919, 937, |
| 673 | 663021 | 663062 | 864 | 665266 | 665320 | | | | 996. |
| 677 | 122968 | 123000 | 869 | 441099 | | | | | 41-470025, 056, 094. |
| 679 | 650199 | 650207 | 870 | 203165 | 203187 | | | | 43-547510, 585. |
| 683 | 80281 | 80317 | 873 | 364453 | 364463 | | | | 46-260112. |
| 684 | 539041 | 539074 | 900 | 597786 | 597792 | | | | 48-158823, 841, 850, |
| 684 | 224871 | 224872 | 902 | 940826 | 940859 | | | | 588347, 364, 370, |
| 685 | 603824 | 603841 | 907 | 61587 | 61591 | | | | 84, 395, 518. |
| 688 | 18698 | 18700 | 912 | 459484 | 459557 | | | | 52-660276, 725, 661271, |
| 688 | 18701 | 18702 | 912 | 190217 | | | | | 275122, 571. |
| 691 | 6854 | 6864 | 914 | 169875 | 169891 | | | | 58-356624, 570236, 273. |
| 694 | 546789 | 546840 | 915 | 75931 | 75935 | | | | 59-128387. |
| 695 | 58968 | 58981 | 918 | 22106 | 22119 | | | | 64-81234. |
| 697 | 590253 | 590303 | 922 | 21727 | 21732 | | | | 65-574437. |
| 697 | 135681 | 135735 | 937 | 15733 | 15750 | | | | 66-757574. |
| 697 | 288151 | 288204 | 940 | 669779 | 669787 | | | | 67-30187, 30244, 30266, |
| 699 | 42142 | 42148 | 953 | 36534 | 36547 | | | | 30278, 30300, |
| 701 | 45314 | 45321 | 956 | 83719 | 83724 | | | | 634525, 545. |
| 707 | 6921 | 6940 | 958 | 657383 | 657387 | | | | 73-599426. |
| 707 | 196205 | 196227 | 963 | 38777 | 38789 | | | | 80-80454. |
| 709 | 89101 | 89120 | 970 | 694576 | 694579 | | | | 82-160294-303, 334, |
| 710 | 653763 | 653779 | 971 | 443169 | 443172 | | | | 357. |
| 711 | 514739 | 514796 | 972 | 665211 | 665222 | | | | 96-245130, 202. |
| 712 | 368420 | 368444 | 978 | 74492 | 74503 | | | | 103-314109. |
| 715 | 83415 | 83419 | 987 | 976477 | 976481 | | | | 110-604789. |
| 716 | 322341 | 322440 | 991 | 677219 | 677228 | | | | 125-596817. |
| 716 | 289721 | 289730 | 995 | 632160 | 632171 | | | | 130-292080-083. |
| 717 | 533251 | 533337 | 996 | 65125 | 65137 | | | | 131-26801-26802, 26820. |

MISSING

43-431994-431995.
48-588326-330.
56-187840.
59-123884, 635264-270.
70-659214-215.
73-599427.
167-628931.
177-257641-650.
186-34627-34628, 34630.
256-200959-960.
298-231563.
321-58347-58350.
348-567202.
584-495414-430.
667-15946.
697-135736-750.
731-632491-493.
798-954736.

VOID

1-592588, 665, 593061.
1-123532.
A-2-H, 37.
3-A-3-H, 282.
3-A-4-H, 6583, 6594,
6749, 6796, 6830,
6848, 6860, 6919,
6979, 7006, 7023,
7061, 7315, 7382.
3-B-H, 36.
3-C-H, 115.
3-A-J, 26980, 27908,
28029, 28057.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED
MISSING-RECEIVED

11-229126-130.
46-4311-4320.
145-405441-446.
177-10540.
181-363592.
214-589853-862.
268-417499-500 (Tripl-
cate).
292-518841-860.
418-159305-309, 311,
313-315.
474-5720.
577-33844-33845.
584-495220, 230, 240.
695-58965-58966.
922-21723-21725.
1154-4508-4510.

BLANK

211-422070.
413-127868.

SOURCES OF DISSATISFACTION

(Continued from page 443)

To the reviewer this movement can contribute much toward the removal of individual causes of maladjustment. It overlooks, however, that many of the important causes of unrest cannot be handled by individual treatment, that ment-fear-is caused largely by insecurity of job, over which the individual has no control. There is needed, therefore, in addition to the excellent work of the industrial psychologist, an organized movement to deal in an effective way with the causes of mass the most important emotional maladjustment as distinguished from individual maladjustment.

KEEPING ABREAST OF
ELECTRICAL NEEDS

(Continued from page 441)

through these holes and were held in place with flanges. From the top of these pipes through a special weather-proof insulator the antenna wire, consisting of approximately 11 feet of solid duralumin rod coupled to the copper

tubing transmission line, was extended.

Our men constructed all supports and erected the entire job, working 1,250 feet above the street level and on some occasions climbing to the top of the transmission line itself.

We may justly be proud of this accomplishment as it proves that we have kept abreast with the developments in the field and are capable of handling these unusual installations which in former years would not have been entrusted to an ordinary mechanic.

TELEPHONE HOLDING COMPANY
SAPS PROFITS

(Continued from page 439)

izing the milking process from local operating companies, has been able to increase the par value of its stock from \$630,000,000 in 1921 to \$2,009,000,000 in 1931. Mr. Marshall has gone into the elaborate set-up of the telephone corporation. He has brought out the relationship of the Western Electric manufacturing concern, the A. T. & T., and the local operating companies. The Western Electric has grown greatly in

size. It owns all the stock of the Electrical Research Products, Inc., and of the Teletype Corporation. It has a joint ownership with the A. T. & T. of the Bell Laboratories. The Electrical Research Products, which markets movie-tones, has ownership of 20 foreign subsidiaries. In 1918 the International Western Electric Company was organized. The Western Electric Company received from this foreign company in 1925 a special dividend of \$9,700,000, and then sold the company for a net profit, after taxes and reserve expenses had been deducted, of \$6,255,000.

Mr. Marshall at one time was an employee of the Western Electric Company at the Hawthorne, Ill., plant. He is a graduate of the Massachusetts public school system, Harvard College, Harvard School of Business Administration, and the Northeastern University School of Law.

The union label signifies the application in industrial life of rules which every good citizen supplies in individual life, cleanliness, honesty, and care for the young. It stands always for the facts of today, but never for a tradition of yesterday.—Samuel Gompers.

A MAGAZINE IS KNOWN BY THE COMPANY IT KEEPS



Besides contributions from all important labor leaders and writers of the United States and Canada, the Electrical Workers Journal has published contributions and art work from the following notable men and women:



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Lewis L. Lorwin
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Lewis Corey

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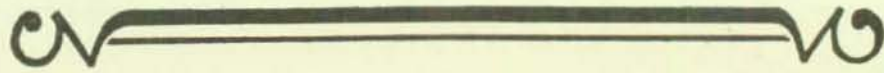
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ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL



BUT of those decadent ages in which no Ideal either grows or blossoms? When Belief and Loyalty have passed away, and only the cant and false echo of them remains; and all Solemnity has become Pageantry; and the Creed of persons in authority has become one of two things: an Imbecility or a Machiavelism? Alas, of these ages World-History can take no notice; they have to become compressed more and more, and finally suppressed in the Annals of Mankind; blotted out as spurious—which indeed they are. Hapless ages; wherein, if ever in any, it is an unhappiness to be born. To be born, and to learn only, by every tradition and example, that God's Universe is Belial's and A Lie; and "the Supreme Quack" the hierarch of men! In which mournfullest faith, nevertheless, do we not see whole generations (two, and sometimes even three successively) live, what they call living; and vanish, without chance of reappearance?

CARLYLE.

